



ATTACK

NO.23
00770

AUG
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CHARLTON



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Rm.-1

OUR FIGHTING FORCES IN ACTION

ATTACK

HARD RIGHT RUDDER!
WE'VE GOT TO SINK THE
SECOND ONE, THEN GO
BACK FOR THE MEN
ON THE BEACH!



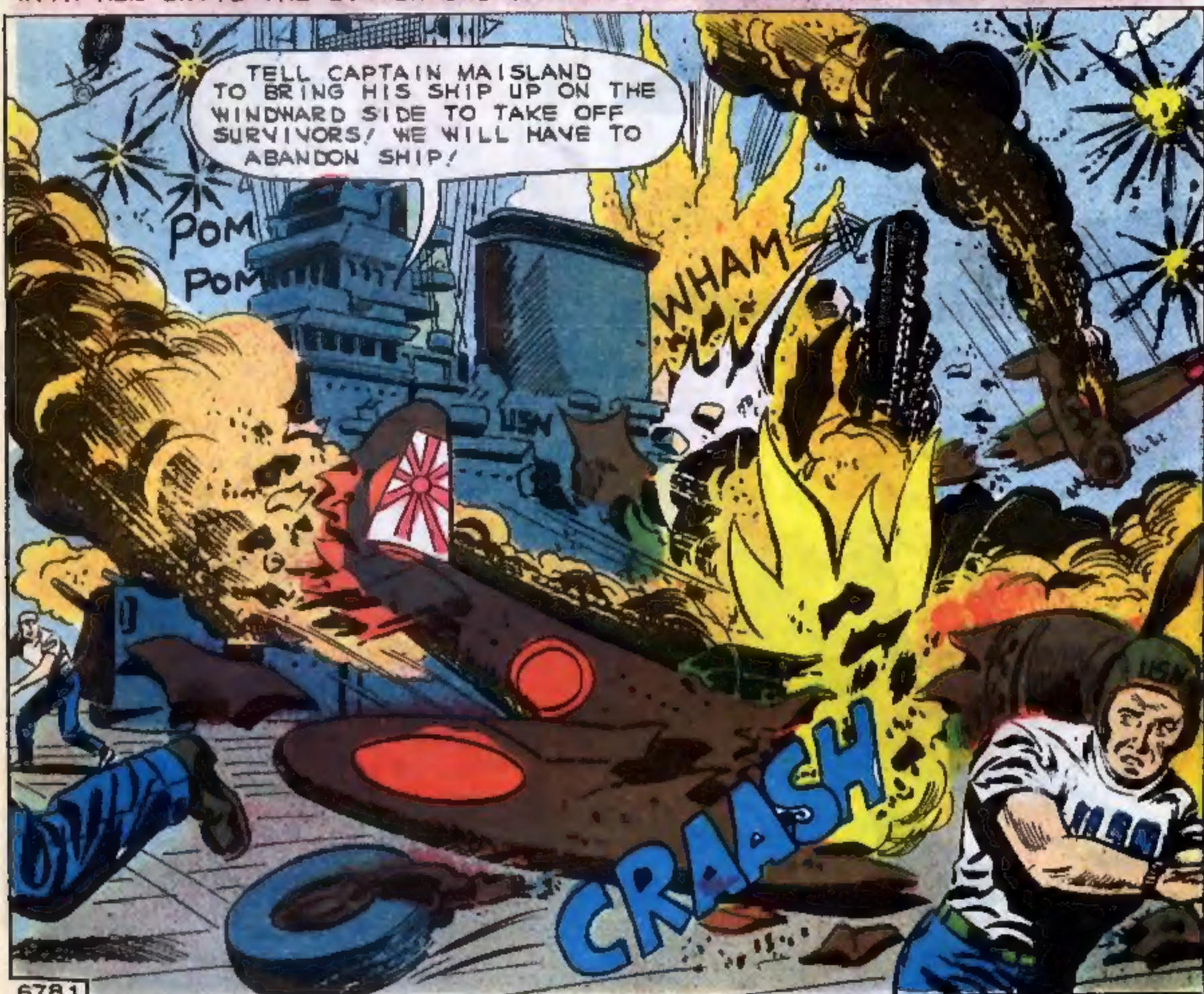
00770



ALL
NAVY
ISSUE

SHADOW OF THE X

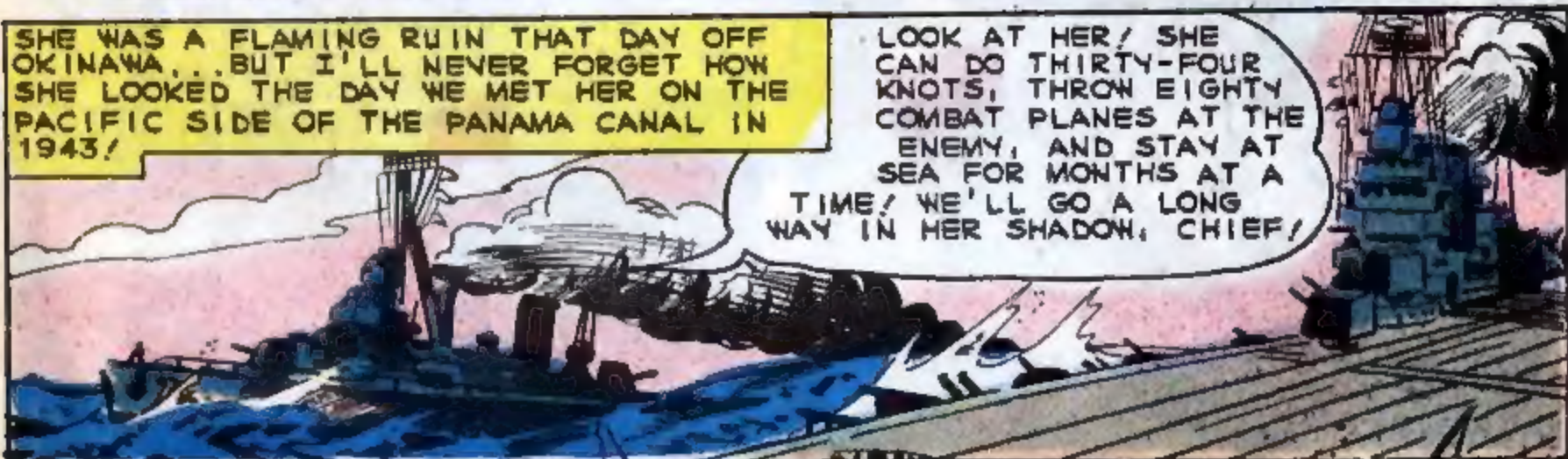
EARLY IN 1943, THEY LAUNCHED THE CARRIER ON THE EAST COAST... JUST ABOUT THE TIME OUR DESTROYER WAS COMMISSIONED IN SAN DIEGO! WE WERE ORDERED TO ESCORT THE CARRIER WHICH WAS DESIGNATED AS FLAT TOP X... AND WE TRAVELED WITH HER UNTIL THE BITTER END WHEN THE JAPS CAUGHT HER IN MAY, 1945!



6781

SHE WAS A FLAMING RUIN THAT DAY OFF OKINAWA... BUT I'LL NEVER FORGET HOW SHE LOOKED THE DAY WE MET HER ON THE PACIFIC SIDE OF THE PANAMA CANAL IN 1943!

LOOK AT HER! SHE CAN DO THIRTY-FOUR KNOTS, THROW EIGHTY COMBAT PLANES AT THE ENEMY, AND STAY AT SEA FOR MONTHS AT A TIME! WE'LL GO A LONG WAY IN HER SHADOW, CHIEF!



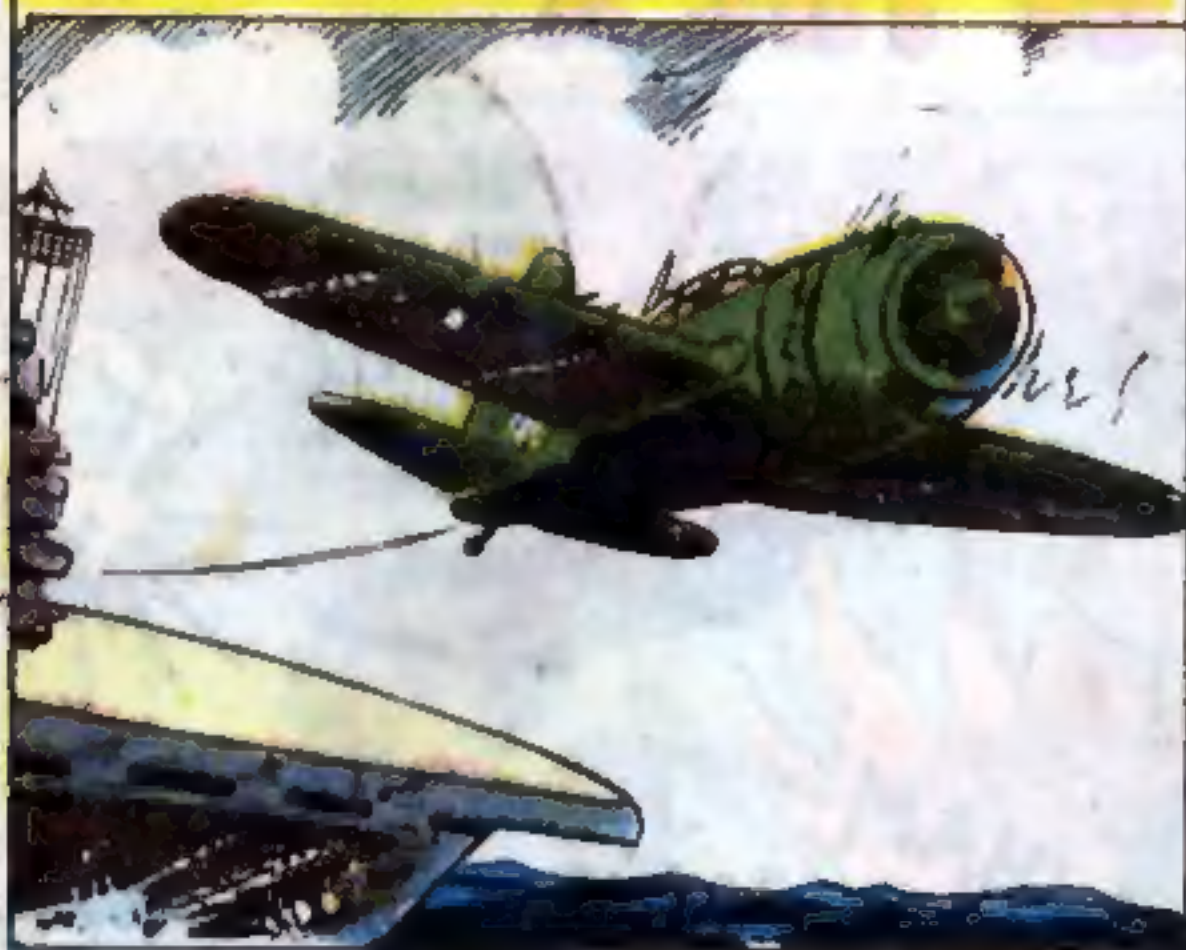
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I WAS COXSNAIN ABOARD THE WILLIAM GREY, THE TINCAN/ I LIKED DESTROYERS BEST BUT THE SLEEK MONSTER WE ESCORTED WAS A BEAUTY!



WE'RE STEAMING TOWARD THE CENTRAL PACIFIC AREA/ WE STAY WITH CARRIER X ALL THE TIME, ACTING AS ANTI-SUB PATROL, MESSENGER BOY, A STOOGIE IN GENERAL/

THAT DOES NOT SOUND LIKE ACTION SIR!



WE DIDN'T SEE THE ENEMY UNTIL NOVEMBER, 1943... WHEN OUR SONAR OPERATOR TOLD US THERE WAS A JAP SUB JOCKEYING FOR POSITION TO PUT A TIN FISH INTO OUR BABY/ SO WE MOVED...

FIRE K GUNS/ DROP DEPTH CHARGES/ PUT OVER DYE MARKERS!



SONAR OPERATOR REPORTS SUB SOUNDS LIKE SHE'S BREAKING UP, CAPTAIN!

DROP ONE MORE PATTERN! WE'VE GOT TO CATCH UP WITH THE FLAT-TOP!



THE ORDER MADE US ALL GRIPE!
WE WANTED TO STAY THERE,
DROP DEPTH CHARGES UNTIL WE
HAD A SURE KILL! LUCKILY,
WE DIDN'T HAVE TO WAIT...
THE JAP SUB BLEW UP!



WE'LL NEVER SEE REAL ACTION! WET-
NURSIN' THAT OVERSIZED PLANE FER-
RY, WE'LL RUN EVERY TIME AN ENEMY
COMBAT SHIP SHOWS UP!

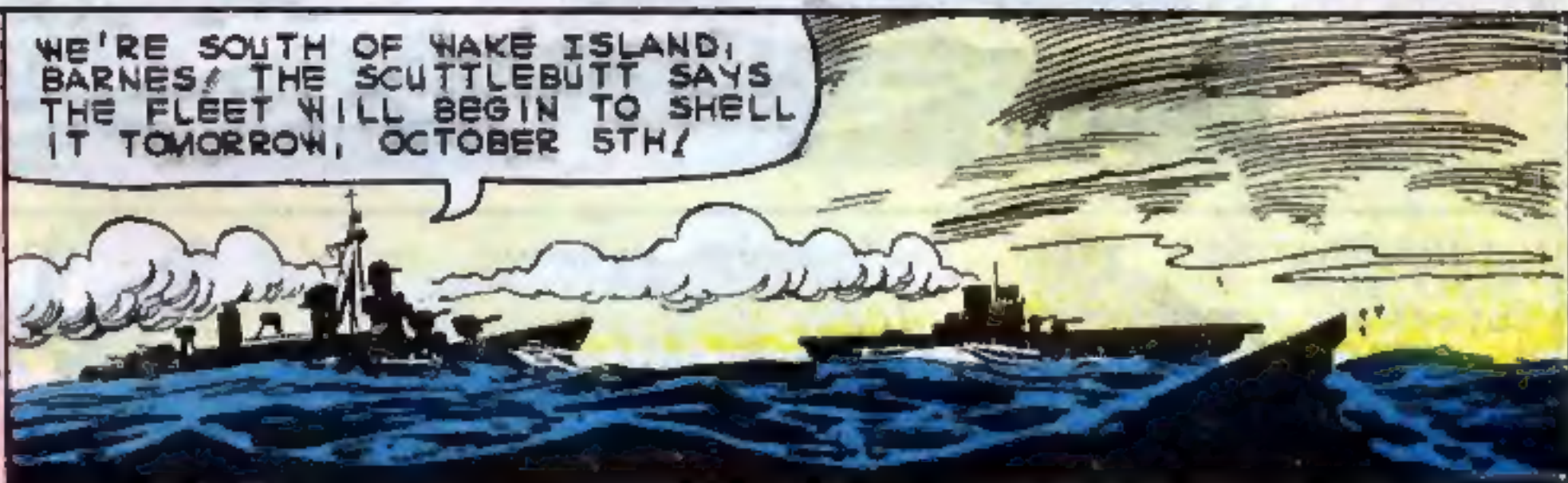


BARNES, THE AIRCRAFT CARRIERS
ARE GOING TO WIN THIS WAR
IN THE PACIFIC! CARRIERS
HAVE ALREADY FOUGHT
DECISIVE BATTLES
IN THE CORAL SEA
AND AT THE MID-
WAY! QUIT GRIP-
ING, YOU'LL
SEE PLENTY
OF ACTION!



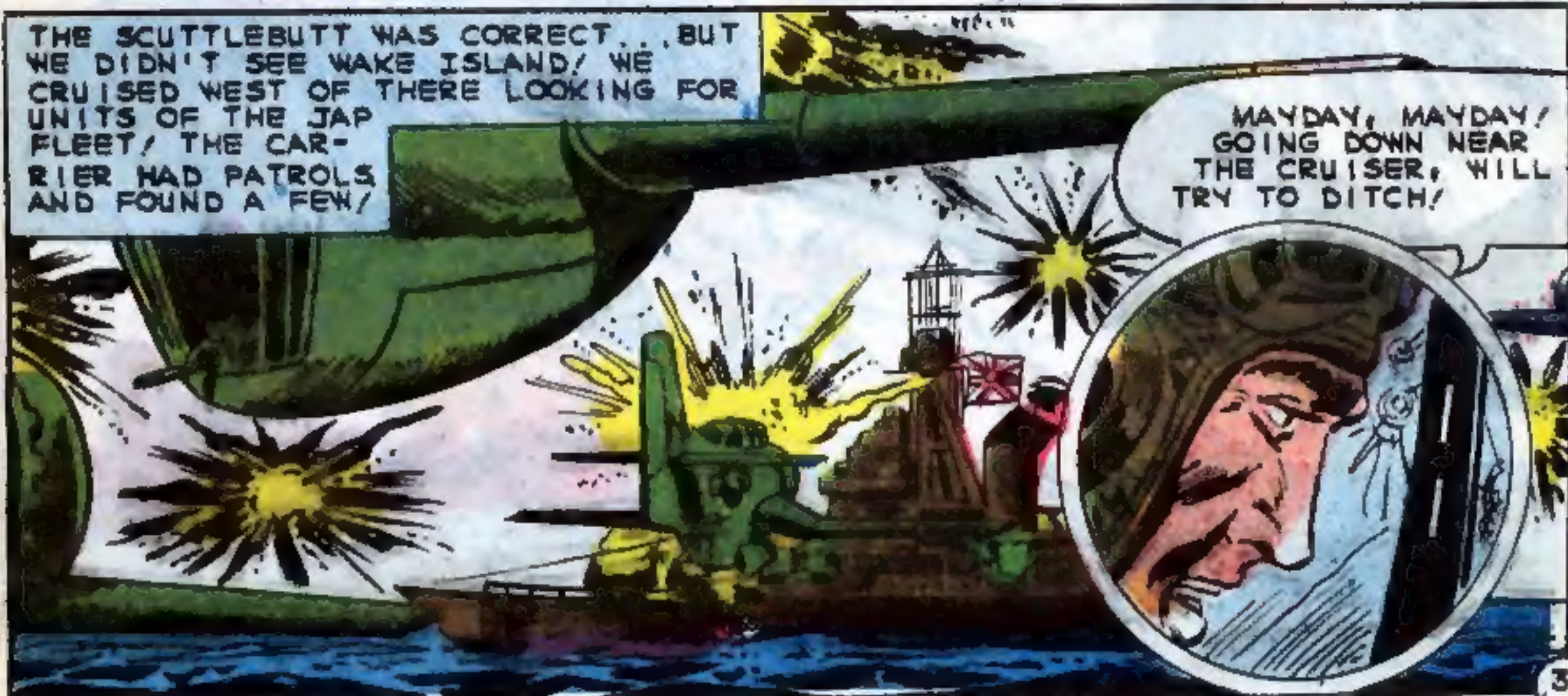
OKAY, SO HE
TOLD ME...
BUT I STILL
HAD AN ITCH
FOR REAL
ACTION, THE
KIND I'D
DREAMED A-
BOUT BACK
ON OUR NE-
BRASKA FARM!

WE'RE SOUTH OF WAKE ISLAND,
BARNES! THE SCUTTLEBUTT SAYS
THE FLEET WILL BEGIN TO SHELL
IT TOMORROW, OCTOBER 5TH!



THE SCUTTLEBUTT WAS CORRECT... BUT
WE DIDN'T SEE WAKE ISLAND! WE
CRUISED WEST OF THERE LOOKING FOR
UNITS OF THE JAP
FLEET! THE CAR-
RIER HAD PATROLS
AND FOUND A FEW!

MAYDAY, MAYDAY!
GOING DOWN NEAR
THE CRUISER, WILL
TRY TO DITCH!



THE ADMIRAL HEARD HIS
CALL ABOARD CARRIER X...

THAT'S COMMAND-
ER HARRIS, AD-
MIRAL! WE'VE
LOST HIM!

GET
MAISLAND
ON THE
RADIO/ASK
HIM HOW
FAST HE CAN
GET TO THAT
POSITION!

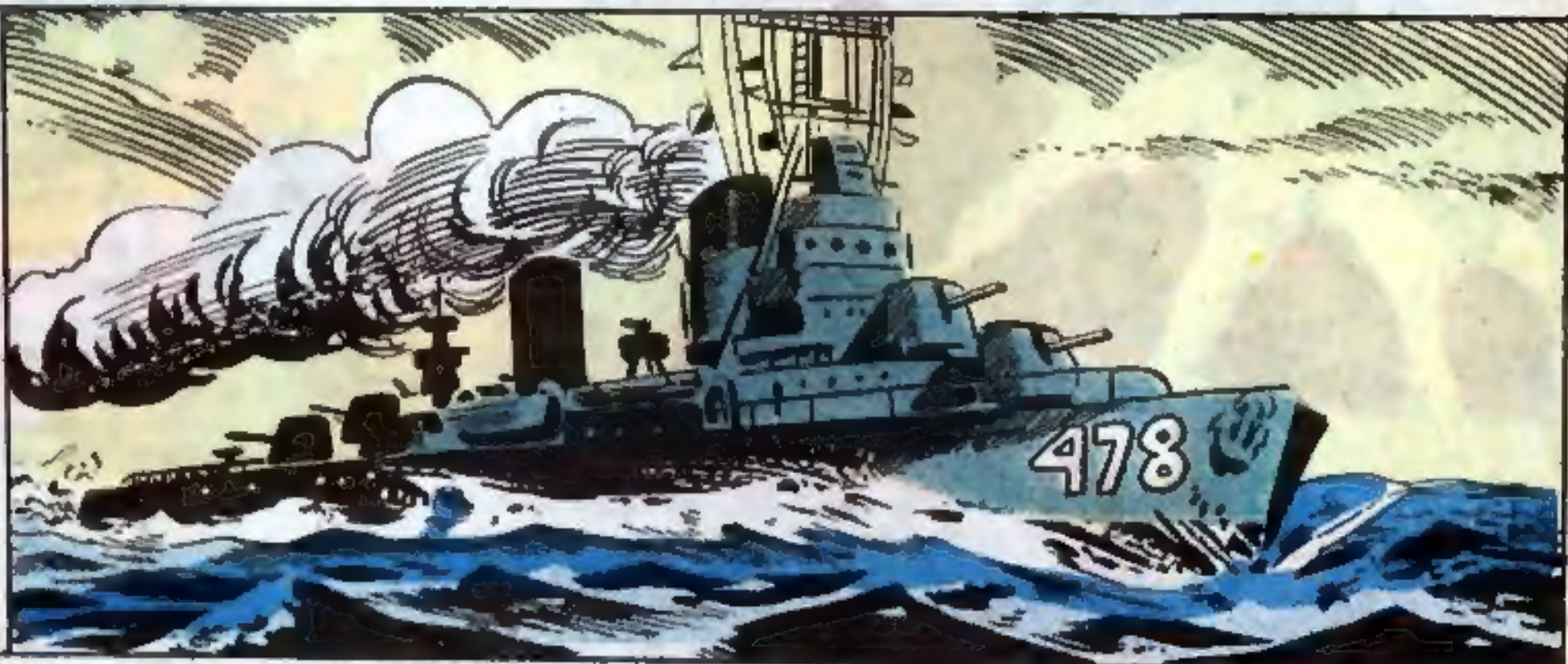
I WAS IN THE WHEEL HOUSE
WHEN THE CARRIER'S CAP-
TAIN CALLED...

MAISLAND,
A PLANE IS DOWN, THREE
MAN CREW! WITHIN TWO
MILES OF AN ENEMY
CRUISER JUST OVER THE
HORIZON/. CARE TO TRY
TO GET THEM?

WE'LL GET THEM, SIR!
IF I BACKED OUT, MY
CREW WOULD MUTINY!



DOWN IN
THE ENGINE
ROOM, THE
BLACK GANG
PERFORMED
MIRACLES!
WE TOOK
OFF LIKE A
PT BOAT...
LOGGED 37
KNOTS THAT
DAY!

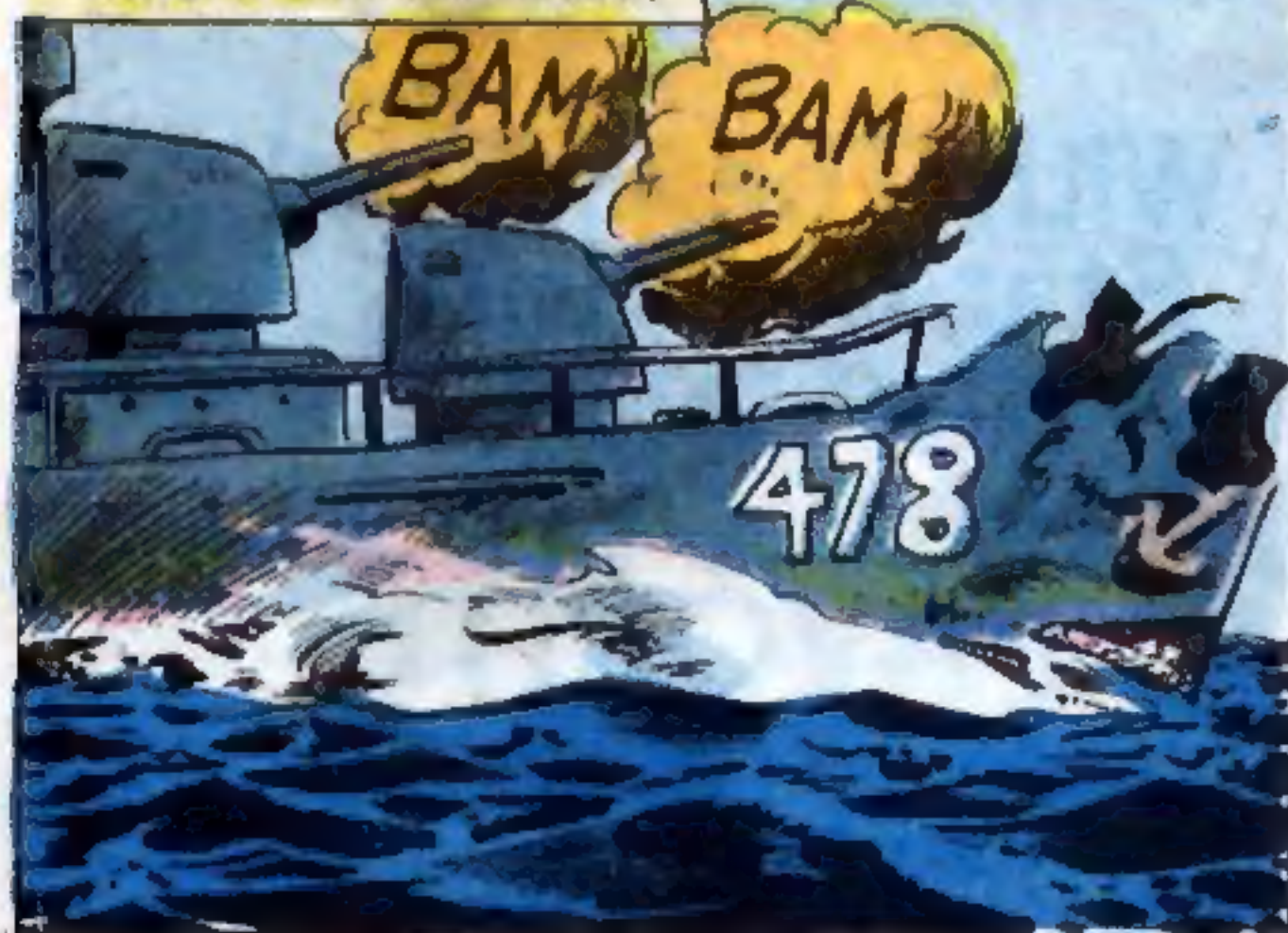


HAWKEYE TO LITTLE
BOY! ENEMY SHIP NOT
SINKING! SUGGEST TURN-
ABOUT!

THANKS, HAWKEYE, BUT
WE WILL GO IN! IF YOU
CAN MAKE DIVISIONARY
STRAFE ATTACK, DO SO,
BUT WE ARE GOING IN!



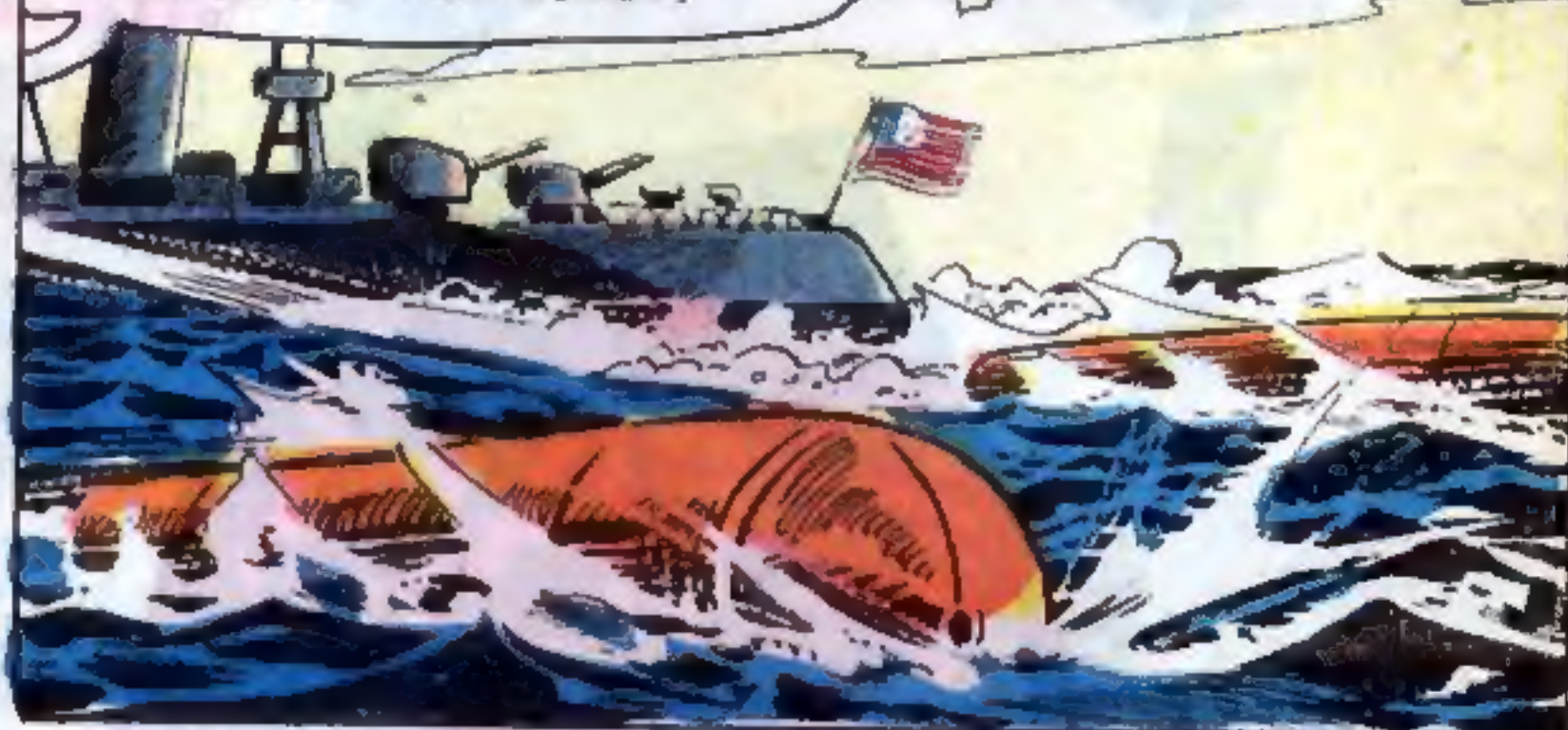
WE BEGAN ZIGZAGGING... OUR SPEED HELPED
PLENTY... BUT NOT ALL THE SHELLS FROM THE
BIG JAP GUNS MISSED!



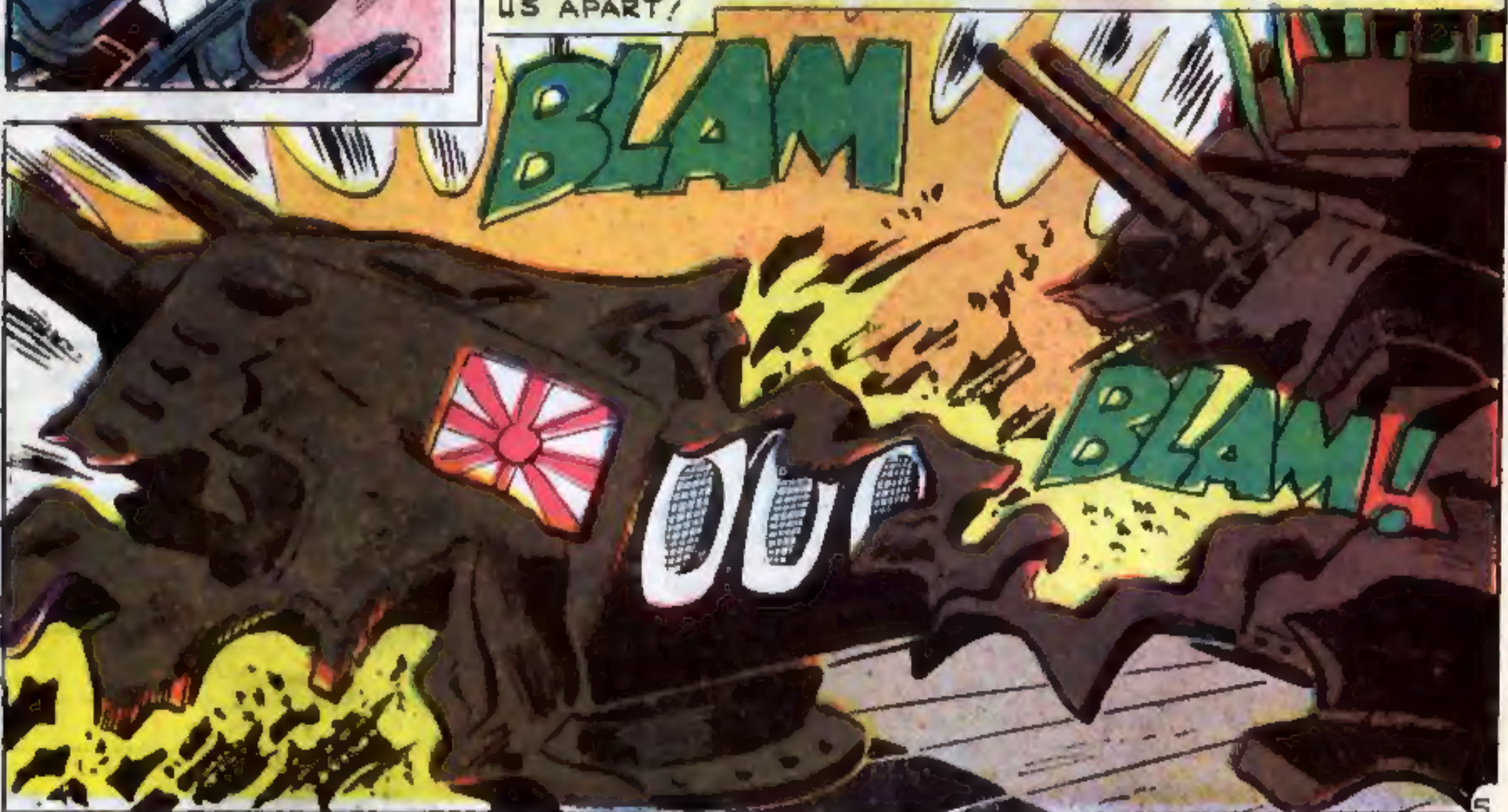
COME RIGHT THIRTY DEGREES
FIRE PORT SIDE TORPEDO
SPREAD!



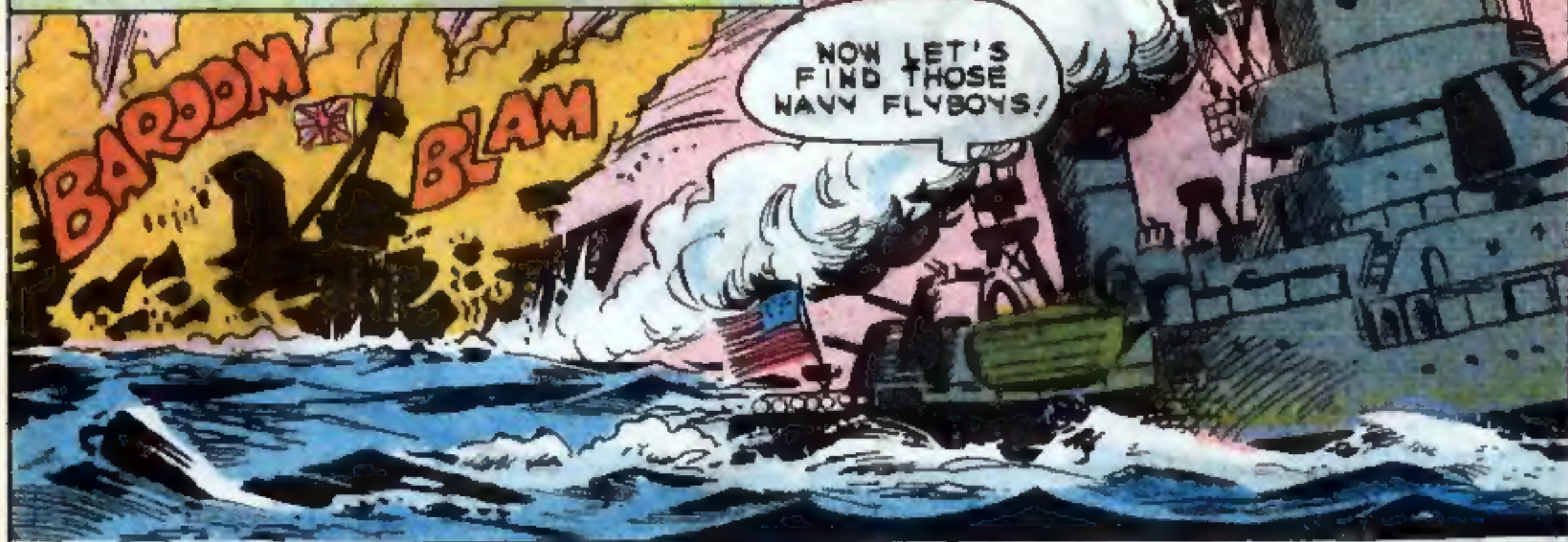
LEFT RUDDER FIFTY! LAUNCH
STARBOARD TORPEDOES!



TWO FISH FROM THE FIRST SPREAD HIT THAT CRUISER
FORWARD... RIGHT UNDER THE TURRETS WERE TEARING
US APART!



THREE OUT OF FOUR IN THE SECOND RUN
HIT THE CRUISER AMIDSHIPS! THAT WAS
ALL THERE WAS...



NOW LET'S
FIND THOSE
NAVY FLYBOYS!

WE FOUND THEM ALL RIGHT. TOOK 'EM A-
BOARD! AND WHEN WE DELIVERED THEM THE
CARRIER CREW WAS LINED UP ON DECK
CHEERING THEMSELVES HOARSE!

YOU STILL FEEL AS
THOUGH YOU ARE MISS-
ING THE WAR, BARNES?

NO,
SIR!

THEN WE WENT BACK TO
ANTI-SUB ESCORTING
DASHING OFF FOR
MAIL FOR OUR TWO
SHIPS! IT GRIPED ME
WE NEVER TRAVELED
IN COMPANY WITH
FLEET!

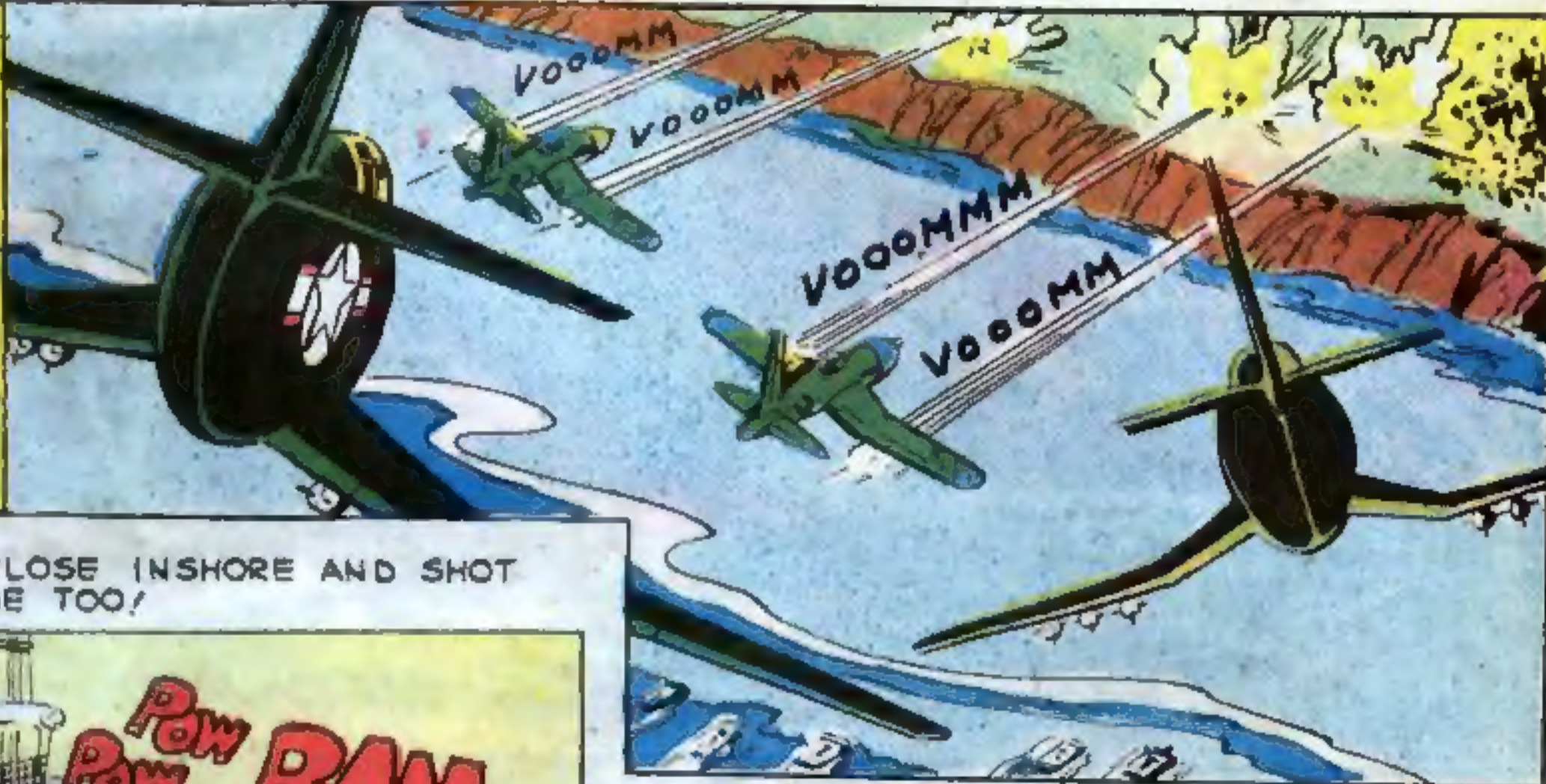
YOU SEE COX'N,
THE JAPS DON'T KNOW
WE HAVE THIS CARRIER
OUT HERE! WE'RE SORT
OF THE ACE IN THE
HOLE!

WE'VE BEEN ALONE FOR
MONTHS... THEY DIDN'T
EVEN USE US WHEN THEY
HIT SAIPAN LAST WEEK!

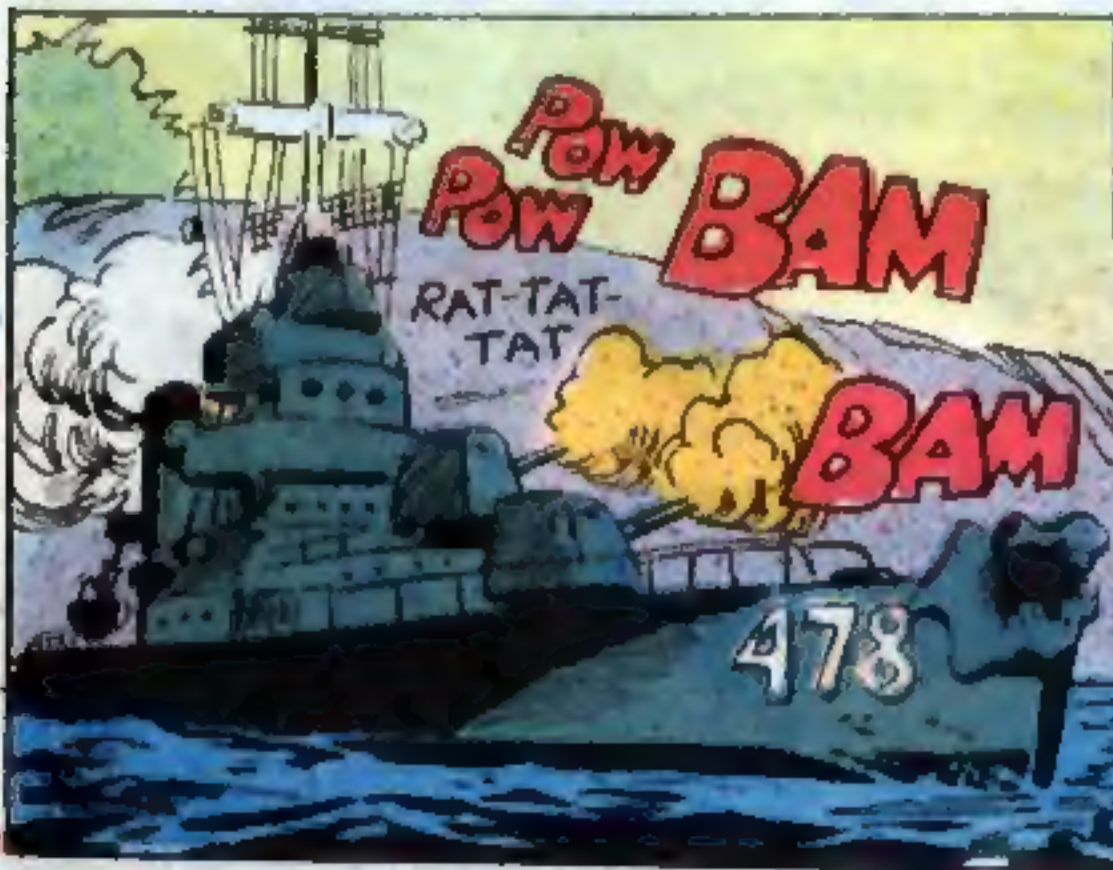
HOPE THEY DON'T FORGET
THEY GOT US OUT HERE,
CHIEF!

YEAH! ALL RIGHT,
YOU DECK APES, SPEED
IT UP! WE AIN'T GOT
ALL YEAR FOR THIS
JOB!

WE WERE THERE THOUGH WHEN WE HIT LEYTE! CARRIER X'S PLANES DID A TERRIFIC JOB ON THE PRE-INVASION BOMBARDMENT!



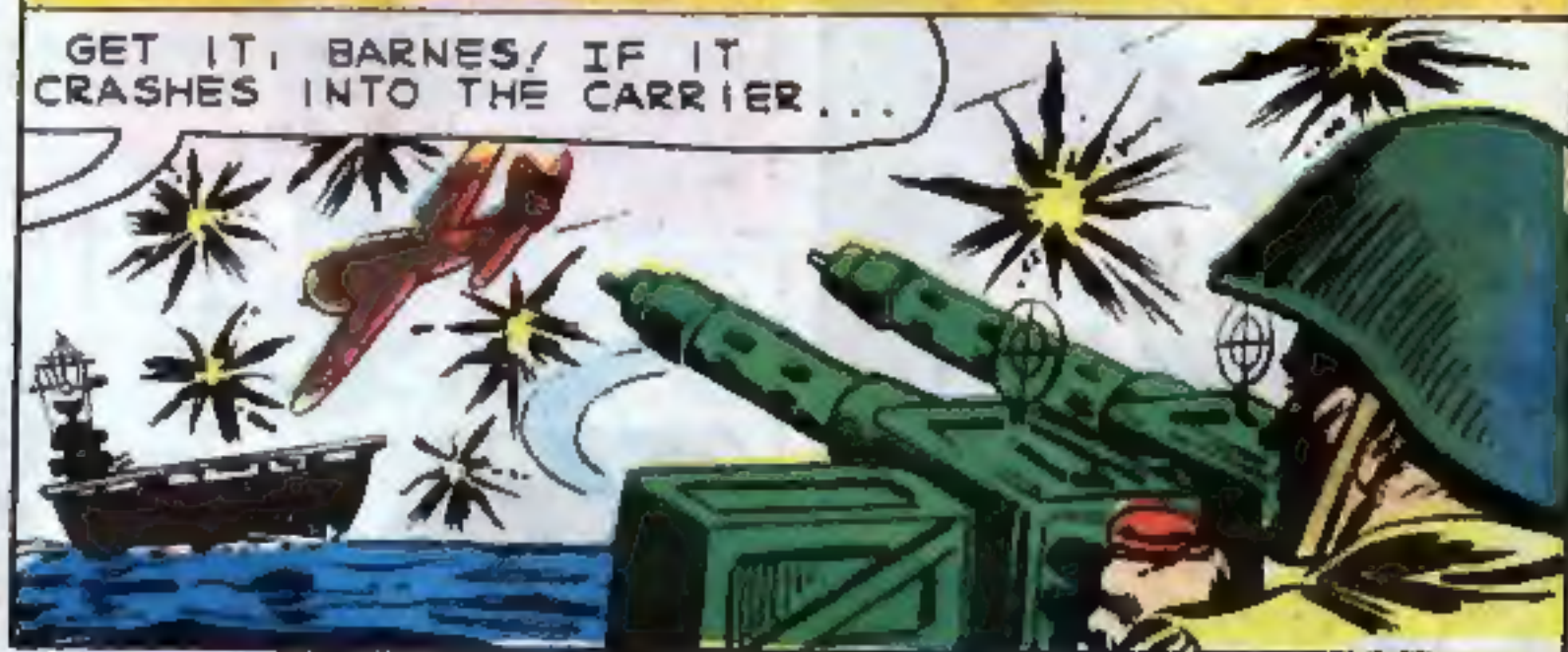
WE MOVED CLOSE INSHORE AND SHOT 'EM UP SOME TOO!



WE WENT THROUGH SURAGAO STRAIT WITH THE BIG FLEET... THOUSANDS OF SHIPS... AND OUR PLANES FLYING OVERHEAD TO MAKE IT SAFE!

WE WERE THERE AT LINGAYEN GULF... IWO JIMA... THEN THE LAST BIG ONE, OKINAWA! THE JAPS STARTED USING THE KAMIKAZE PLANES THEN!

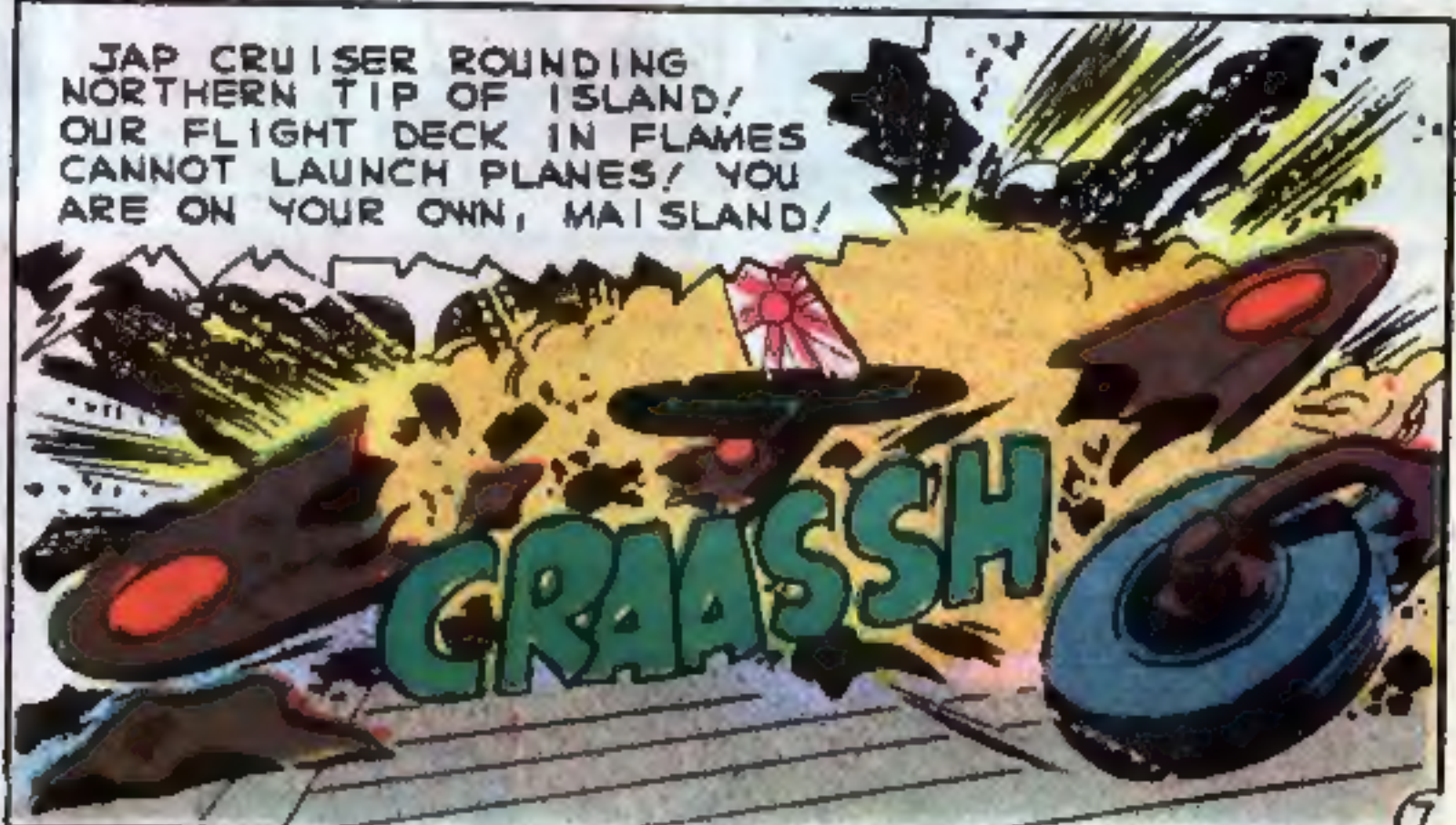
GET IT, BARNES! IF IT CRASHES INTO THE CARRIER...



STILL FEEL LONESOME, BARNES?



JAP CRUISER ROUNDING NORTHERN TIP OF ISLAND! OUR FLIGHT DECK IN FLAMES CANNOT LAUNCH PLANES! YOU ARE ON YOUR OWN, MA ISLAND!

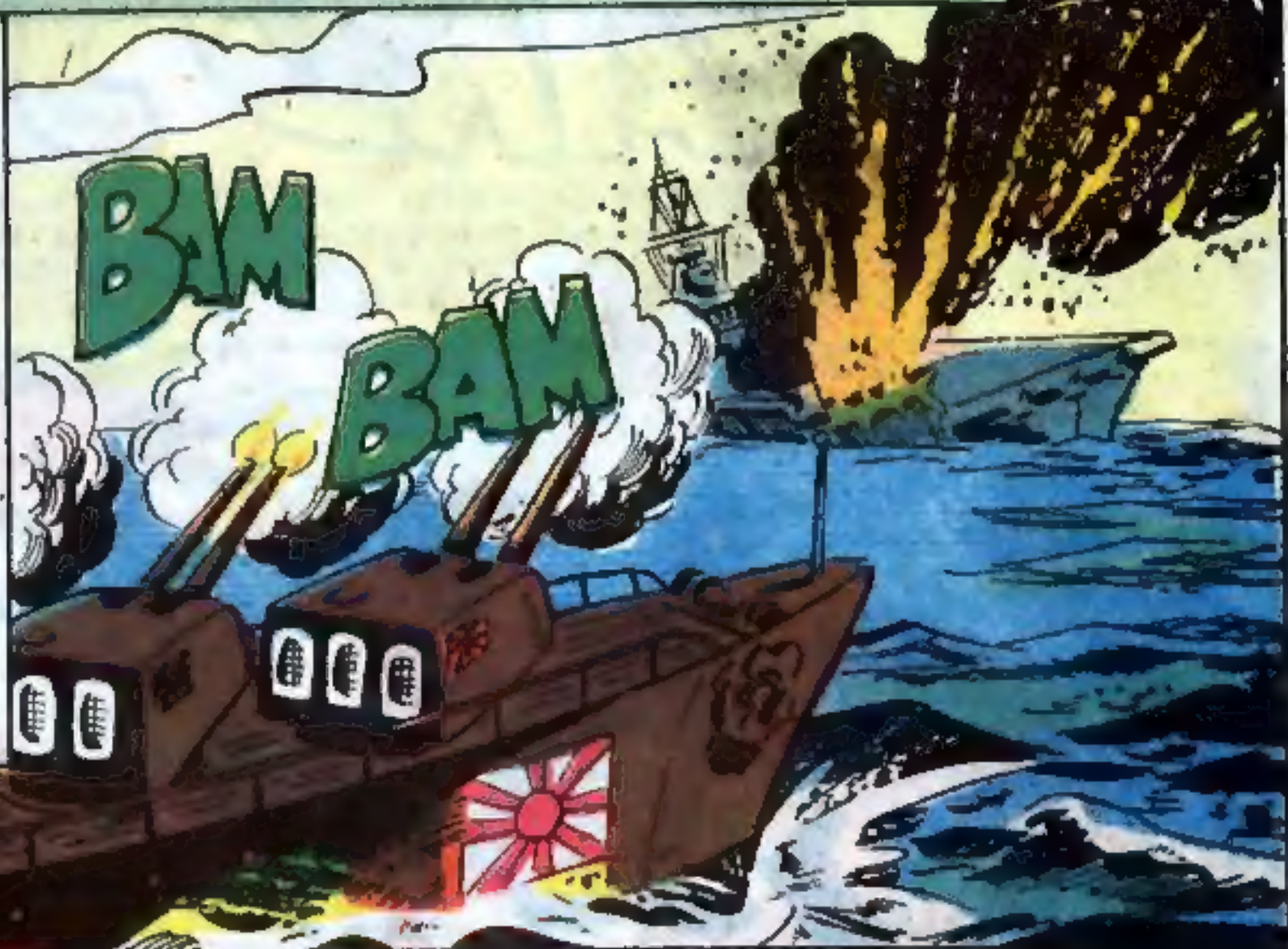


CAPT. MAISLAND HAD A CHOICE... HE COULD'VE TAKEN OUR SHIP OUT OF THERE BUT HE DIDN'T! HE SWUNG IN BEHIND THE FLAMING CARRIER... WE WERE IN THICK SMOKE AND THE JAP CRUISER COULDN'T SPOT US!

GOT THE NIP CRUISER ON RADAR SKIPPER! RANGE 1800 YARD CLOSING FAST!

I'VE GOT THE NIP CRUISER ON RADAR SKIPPER! RANGE 1800 YARD CLOSING FAST!

WE'LL WAIT! WAIT TILL HE'S A THOUSAND YARDS OFF!

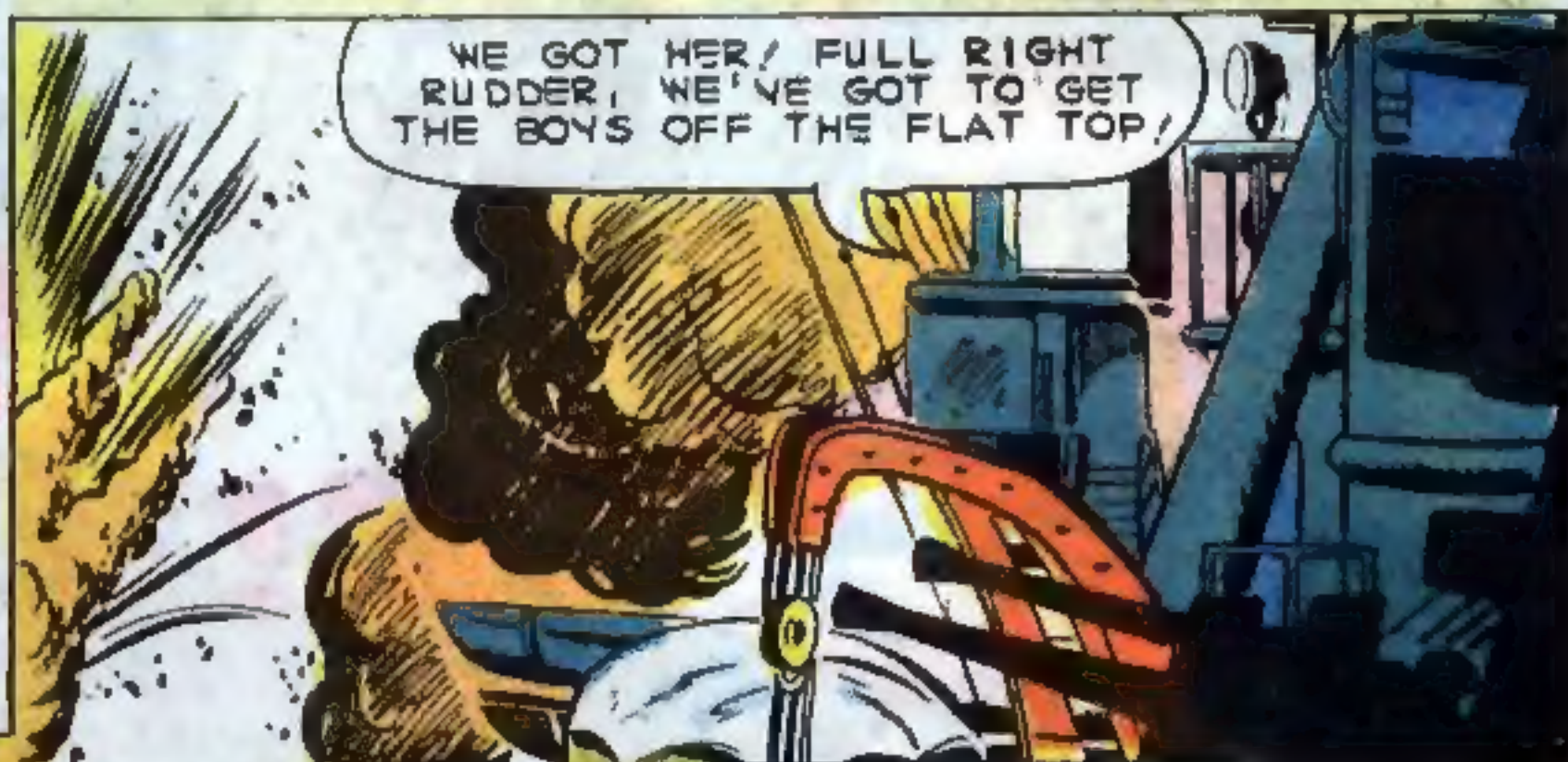


COMMENCE FIRING!

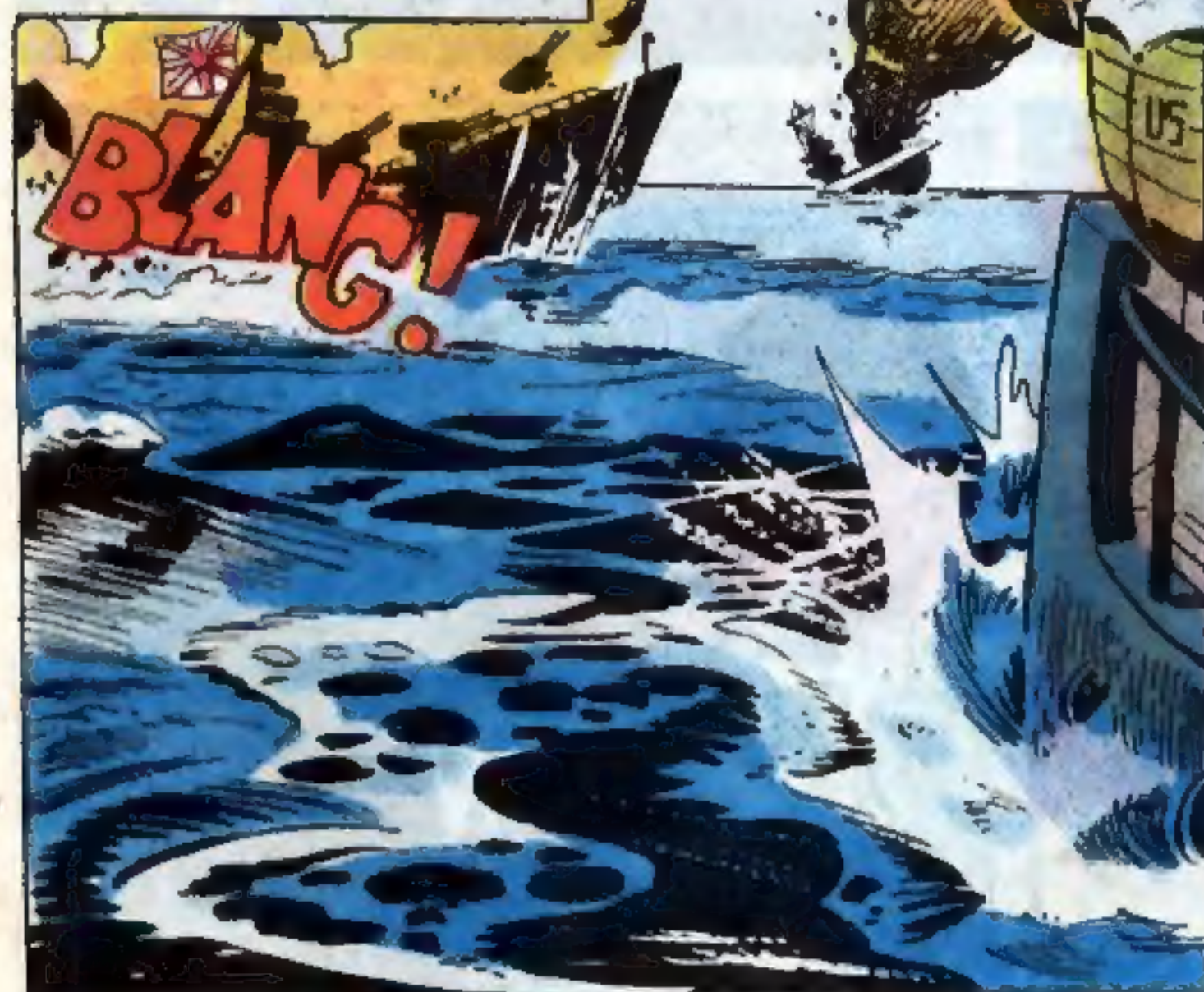
BAM
BAM

THE JAP DISREGARDED US... SHE WANTED TO SINK OUR CARRIER! SO WE WENT IN CLOSE, FIRING TORPEDOES AND 5 INCH SHELLS... I RAKED THE JAP WITH 40MM SHELLS!

WE GOT HER! FULL RIGHT RUDDER, WE'VE GOT TO GET THE BOYS OFF THE FLAT TOP!



BLANG!



LATER...

WELL, CHIEF, I RECKON WE'RE THE ONLY TINCAN IN THE NAVY THAT SANK TWO JAP CRUISERS!

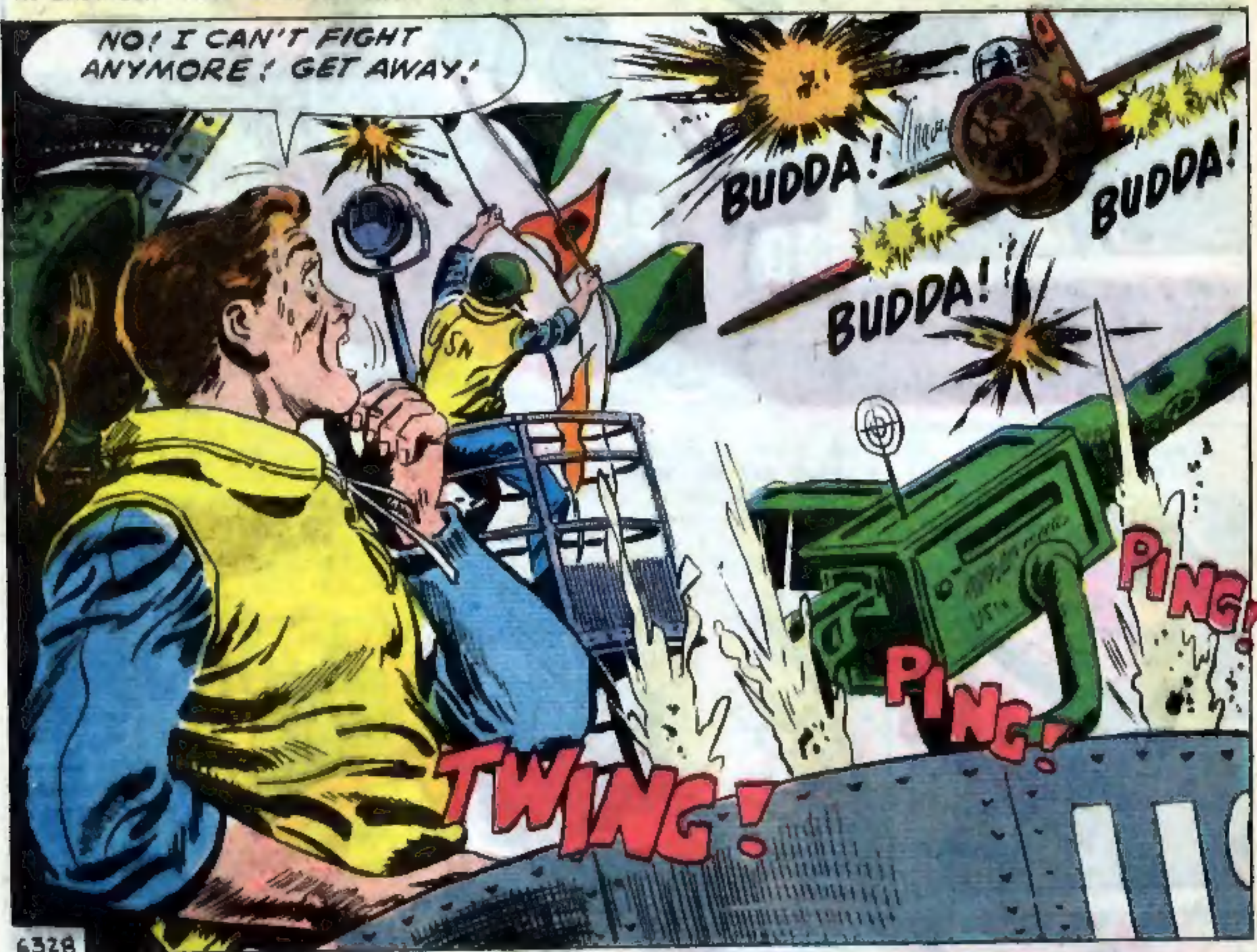
YEAH, BUT WE LOST OUR CARRIER! BUT WE'RE HEAD-ING FOR PEARL HAR-BOR! IT'S REALLY LONE-SOME NOW NOT TO HAVE THE BIG X TRAVELIN' ALONGSIDE LIKE A MOVIN' MOUNTAIN!



END

THE COWARD'S WAY

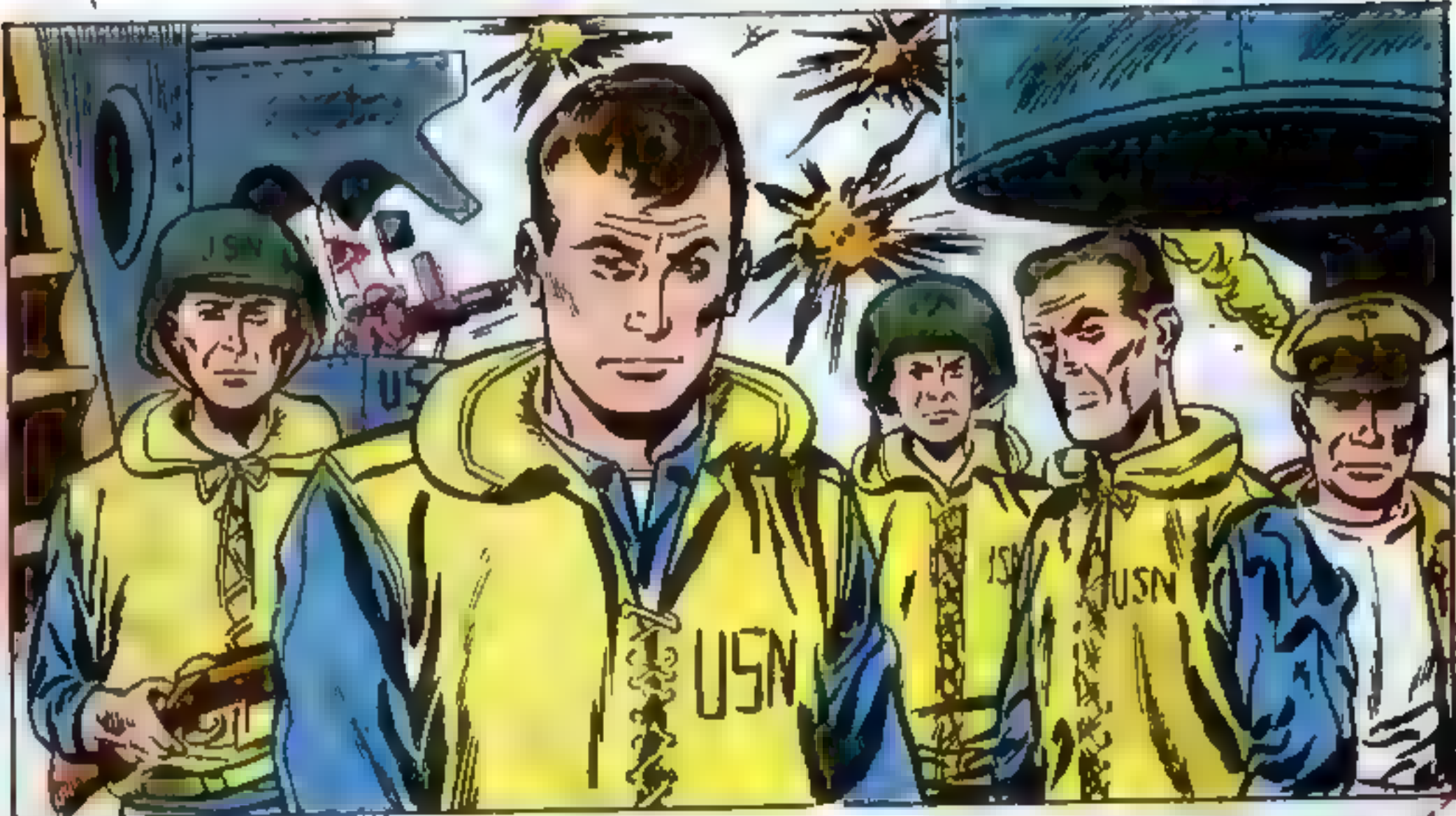
THE LIGHT CRUISER ESCORTED THE CARRIERS, TAKING THE BRUTAL ATTACKS OF THE FRANTIC JAP PILOTS. THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT CRUISER SLUGGED IT OUT, DAY AFTER DAY, AND MEN CRACKED UNDER THE CONSTANT STRAIN. ONE OF THE MEN WHO WEAKENED, SIGNALMAN 1C ROBERT H. CASSON, WAS WORSE THAN THE OTHERS...



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THEY
TOOK
CASSON
AWAY...
AWAY FROM
HIS
SHIPMATES
WHO'D
BEEN
HIS
FRIENDS
AND
NOW
STARED
AT HIM
WITH
HARD,
HOSTILE
EYES...



LOOK! I COULDN'T HELP IT! I
DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING
AFTER THE FIRST JAP PLANE
STRAFED US! WHAT
DID I DO?

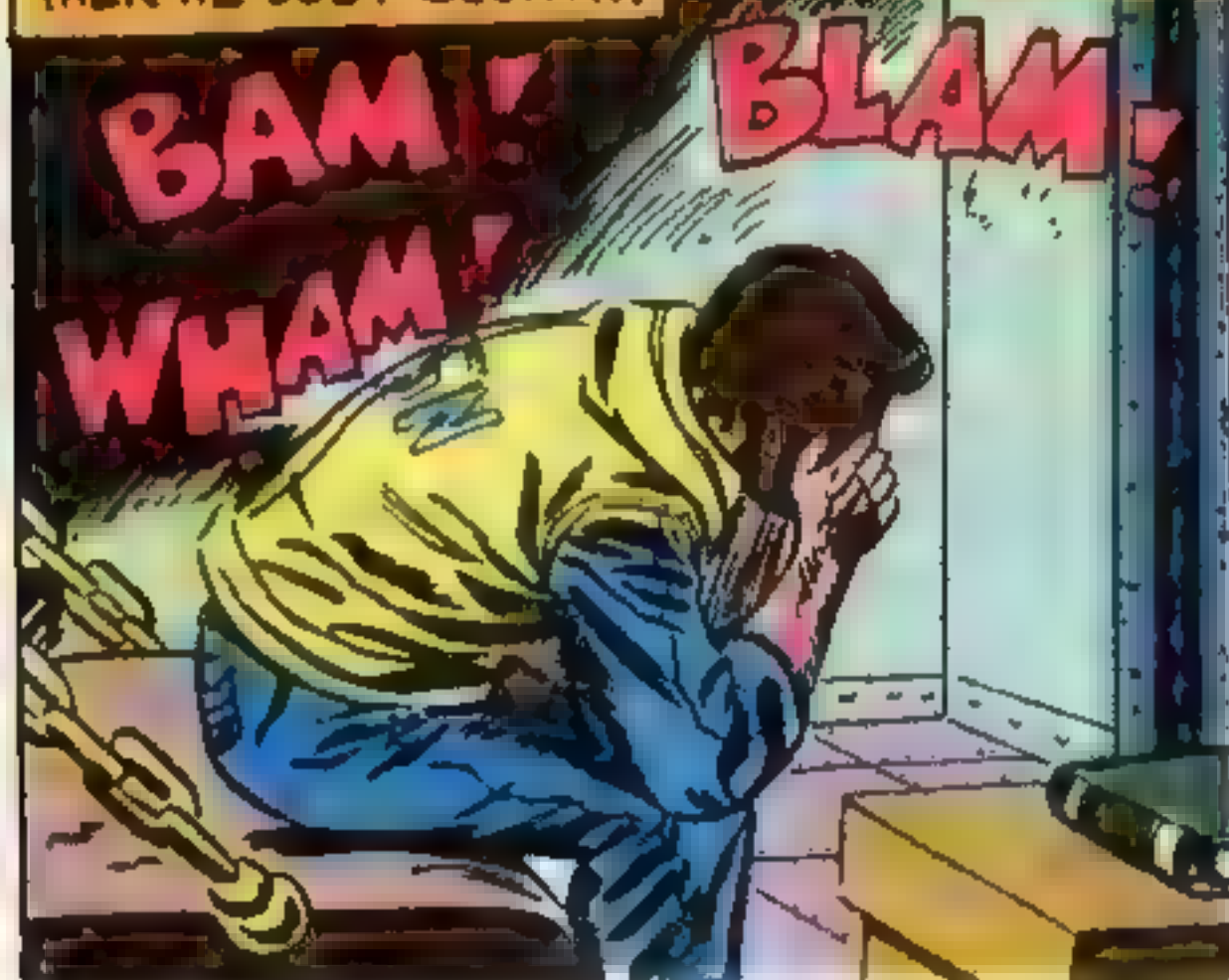
IT'S WHAT
YOU *DIDN'T*
DO, CASSON!



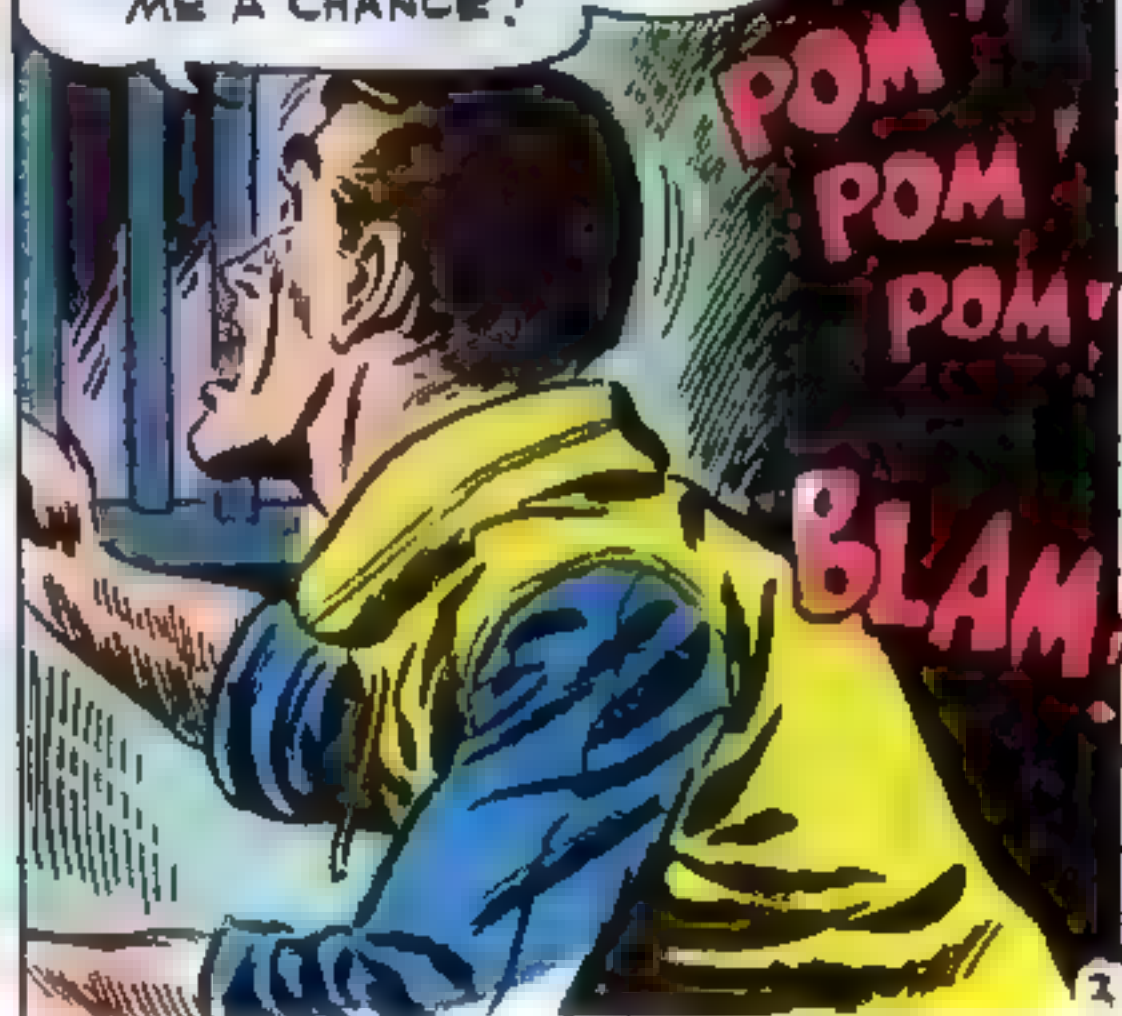
YOU DIDN'T MAN YOUR .50 CALIBER
GUN... YOU DIDN'T GET THE JAP WHO
CAME IN AT US... YOU DIDN'T KEEP HIM
FROM KILLING RIVERA, KELLY, AND
LT. ANDREWS!



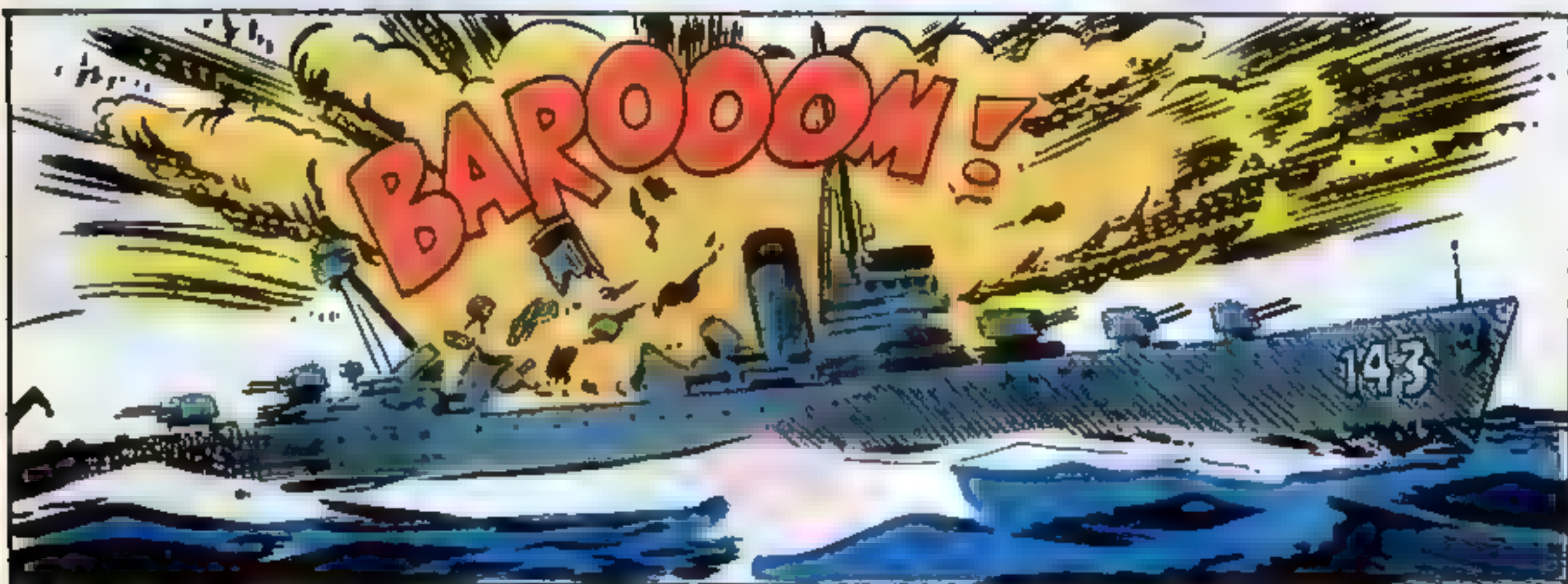
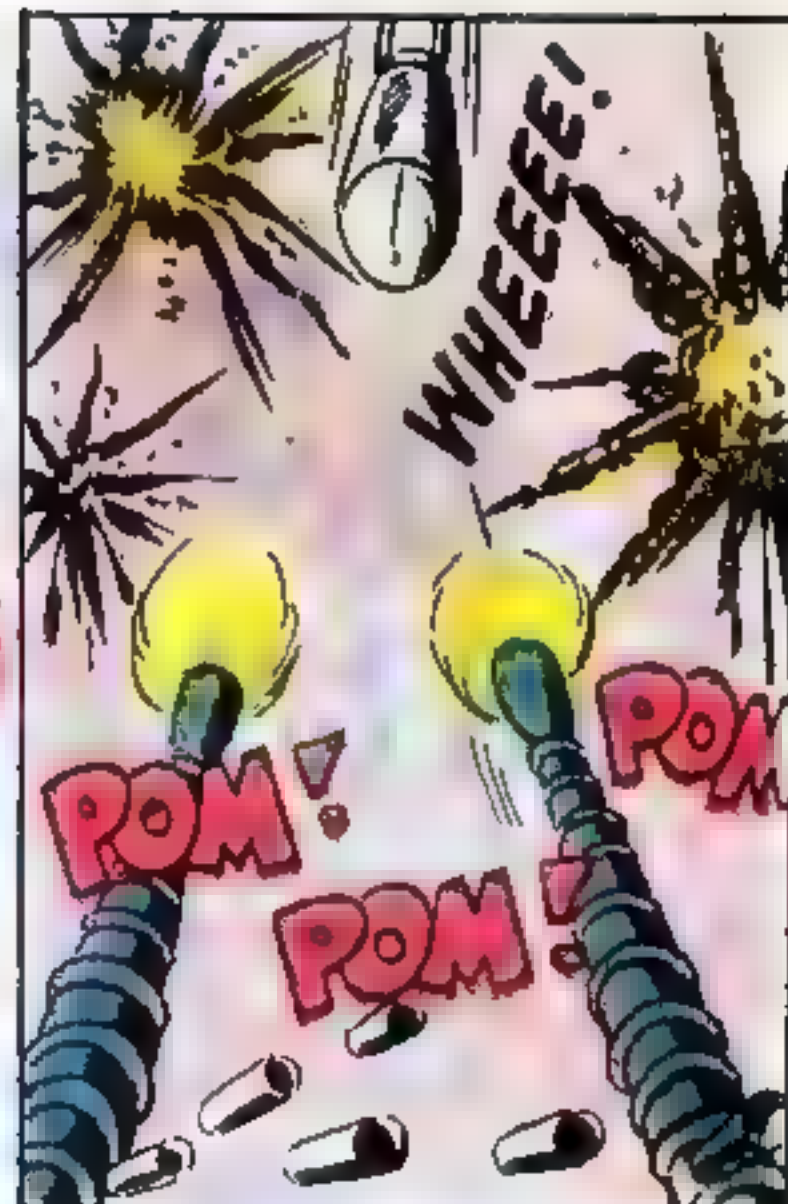
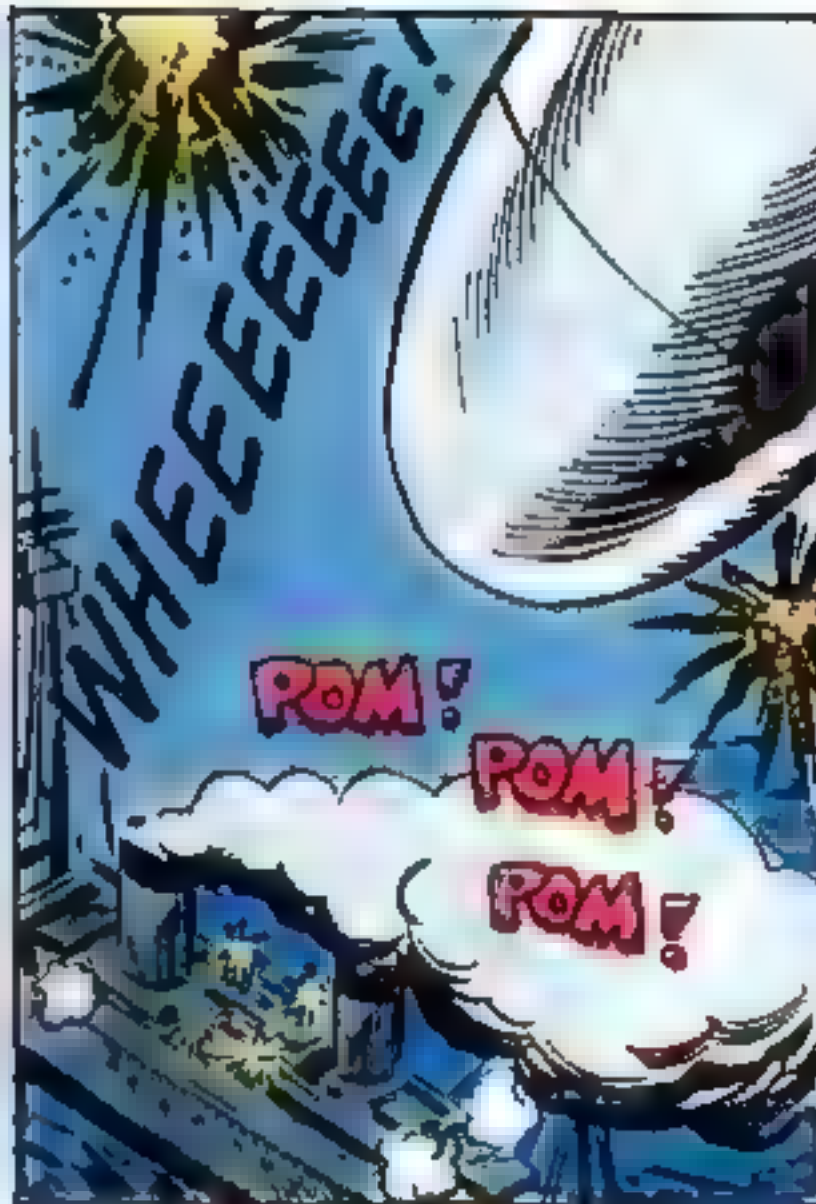
CASSON WAS ALONE THEN... ALONE WHILE OTHER
JAPANESE PLANES ATTACKED... ONCE... TWICE...
THEN HE LOST COUNT...



LET ME OUT OF HERE! I'LL
DIE LIKE A RAT! GIVE
ME A CHANCE!



THEN, HIGH OVERHEAD, A JAP
BOMBER SWEEP IN...



THE DAMAGE THE 500 LB BOMB
DID WAS FANTASTIC...



EVEN THE SHIP'S BRIG WAS DESTROYED...



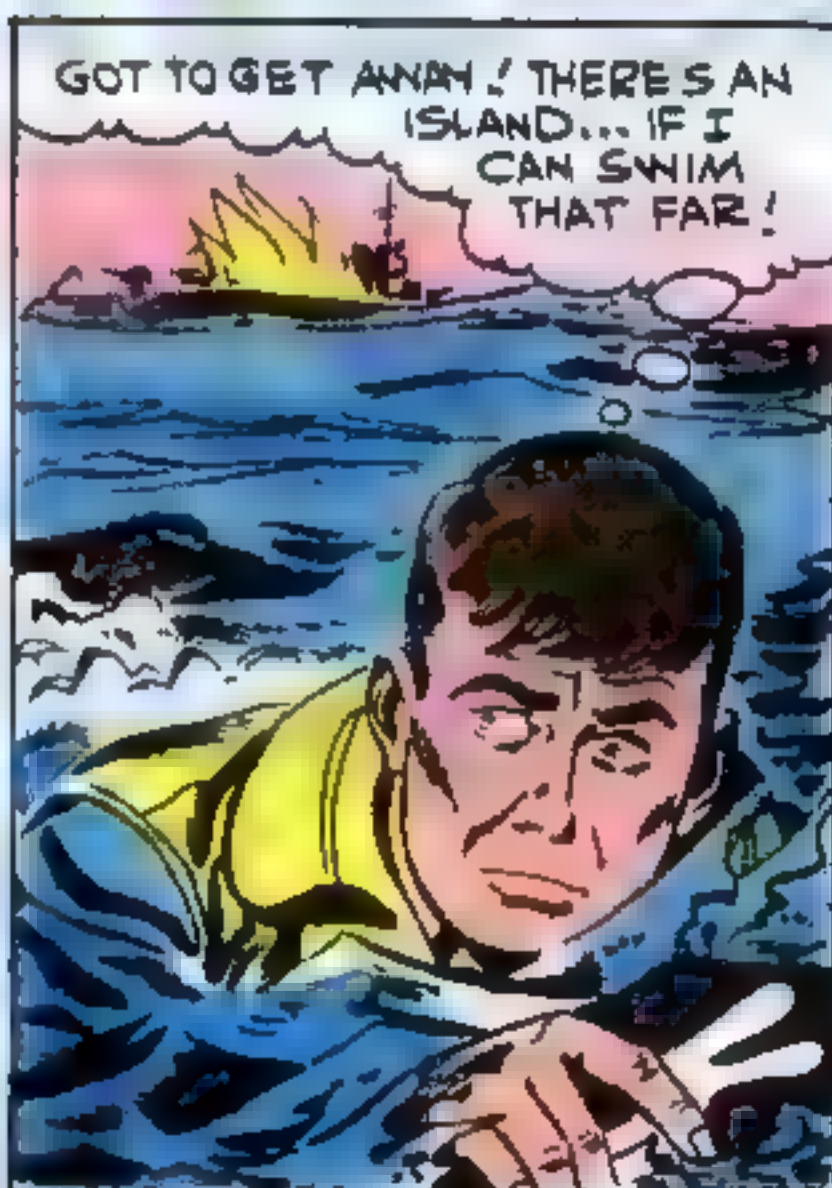
THE
CONARD
DIDN'T
THINK AS
A NAVY
MAN
WOULD. OF
HIS SHIP,
HIS
MATES,
THE
SERVICE...
HE
THOUGHT
ONLY
OF
HIMSELF
AND
SURVIVAL...



THERE GOES CASSON...
THE YELLA RAT!

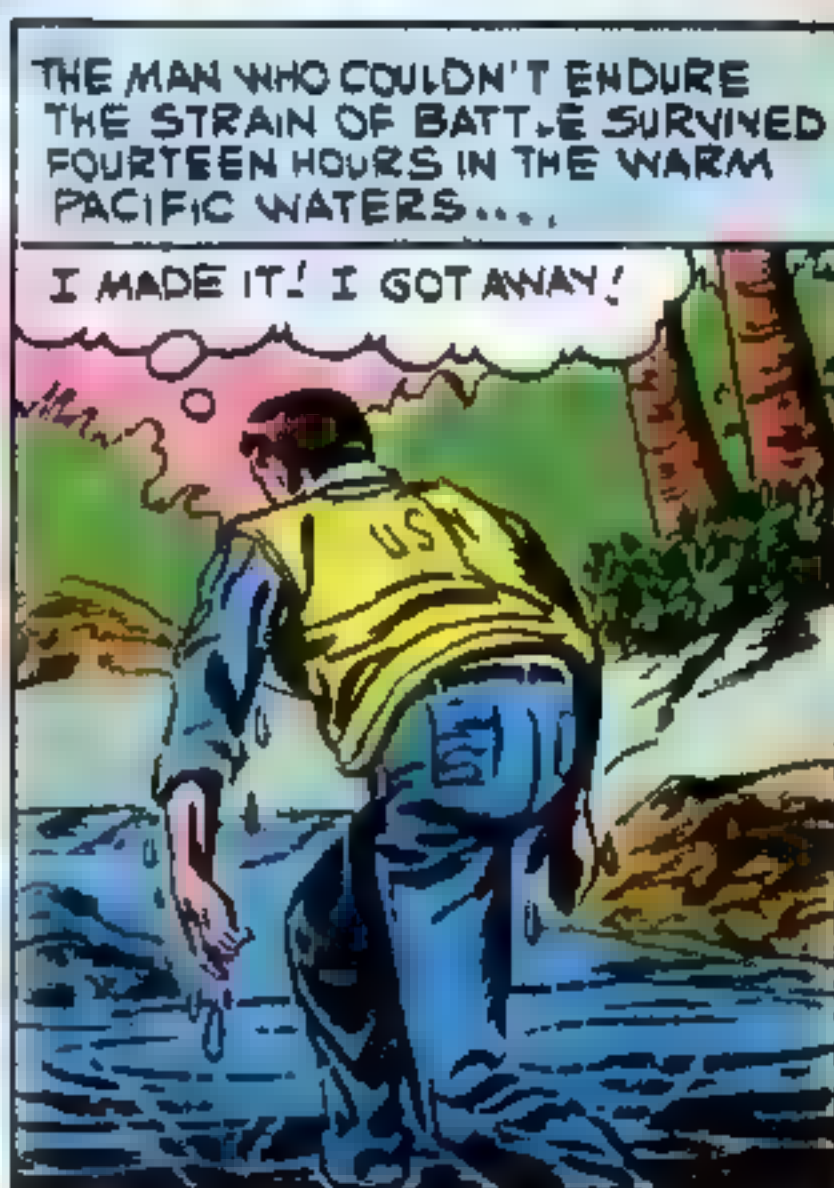


GOT TO GET AWAY! THERE'S AN
ISLAND... IF I
CAN SWIM
THAT FAR!



THE MAN WHO COULDN'T ENDURE
THE STRAIN OF BATTLE SURVIVED
FOURTEEN HOURS IN THE WARM
PACIFIC WATERS...

I MADE IT! I GOT AWAY!

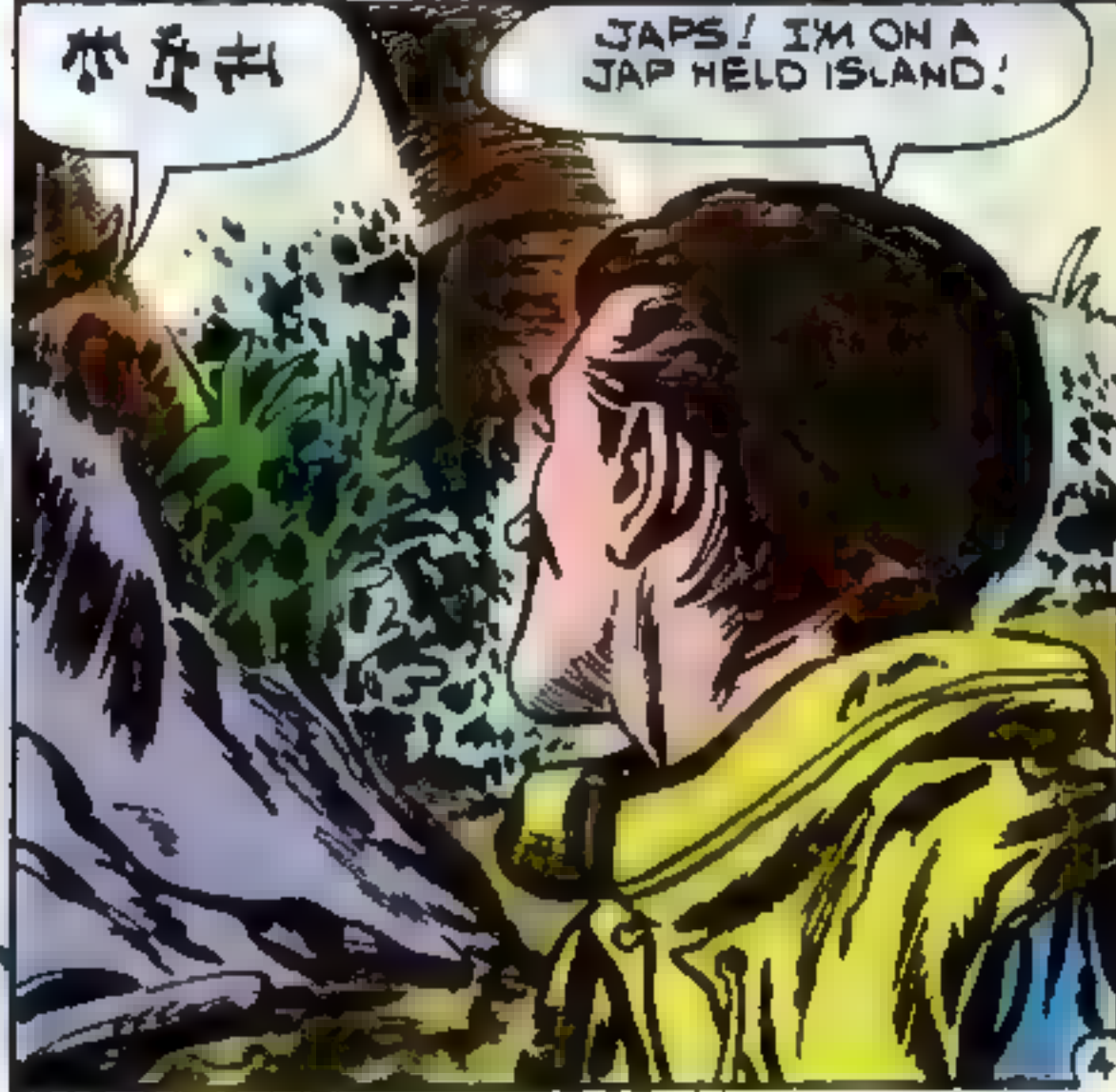


AND THEN HE SLEPT! EMOTIONALLY AND
PHYSICALLY EXHAUSTED...

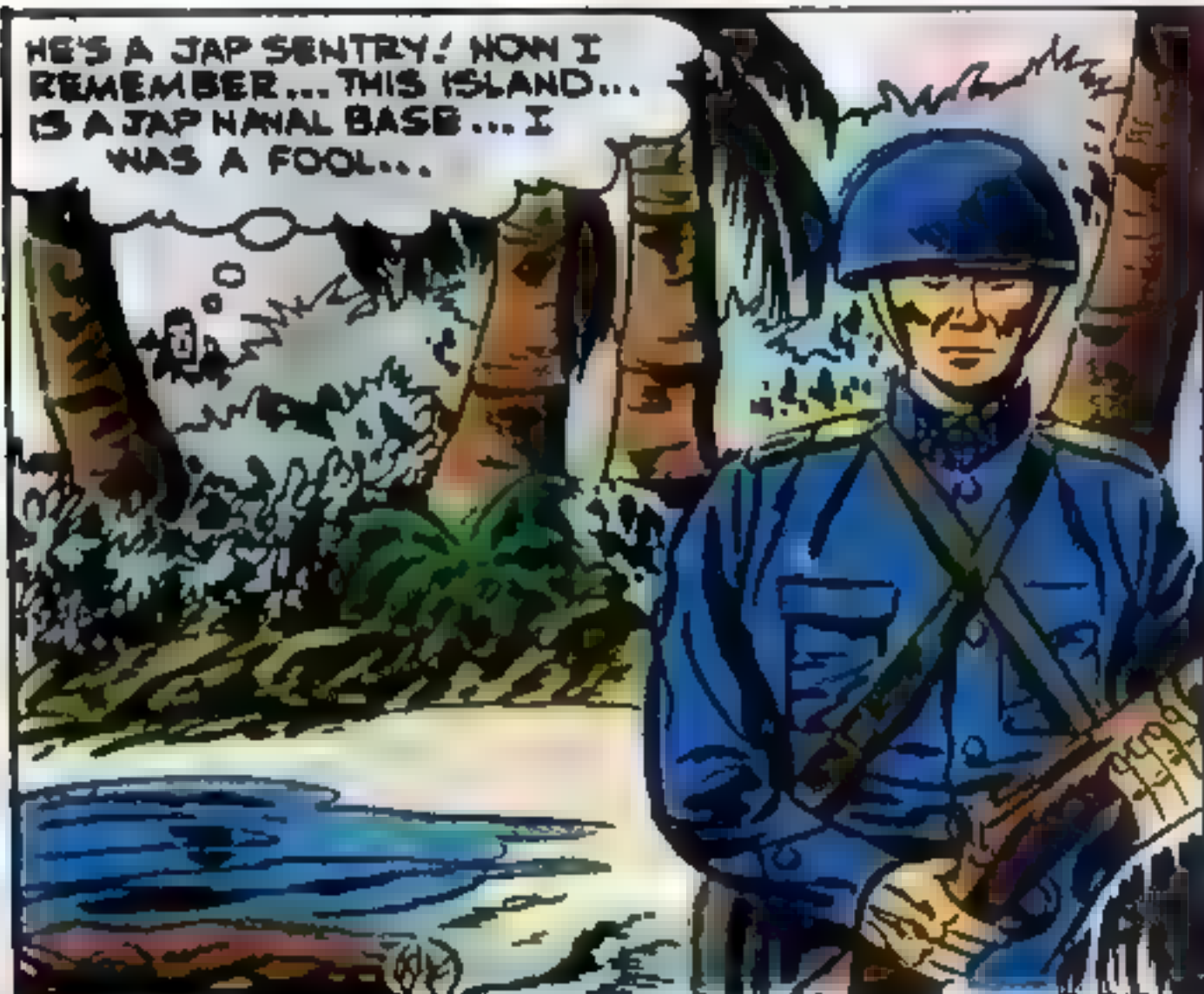


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JAPS! I'M ON A
JAP HELD ISLAND!



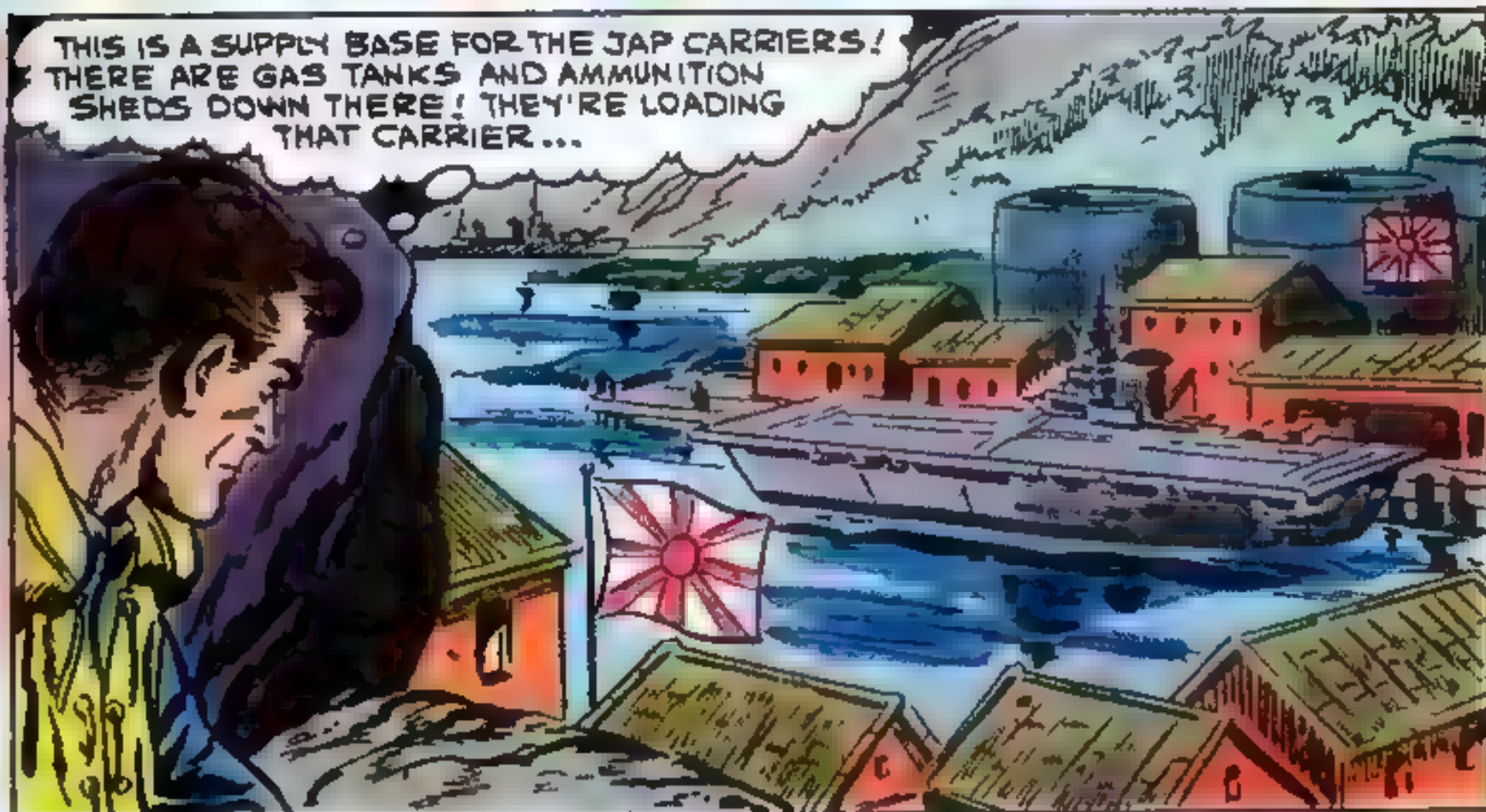
HE'S A JAP SENTRY! NOW I
REMEMBER... THIS ISLAND...
IS A JAP NAVAL BASE... I
WAS A FOOL...



I REMEMBER NOW... I TURNED YELLOW!
THEY PUT ME IN THE BRIG... AND I
JUMPED FROM THE SHIP WHEN
THE BOMB HIT! THE NAVY
WILL HAVE ME SHOT
WHEN THEY FIND ME...
AND I DON'T
BLAME THEM!



CASSON
WORMED
HIS WAY
DEEPER
INTO THE
BRUSH...
INSTINCTIVELY
WORKING
HIS WAY
ACROSS
THE SLIGHT
HILLS TO-
WARD THE
OPPOSITE
SIDE OF
THE
ISLAND!
WHERE
HE KNEW
HE'D SEE...



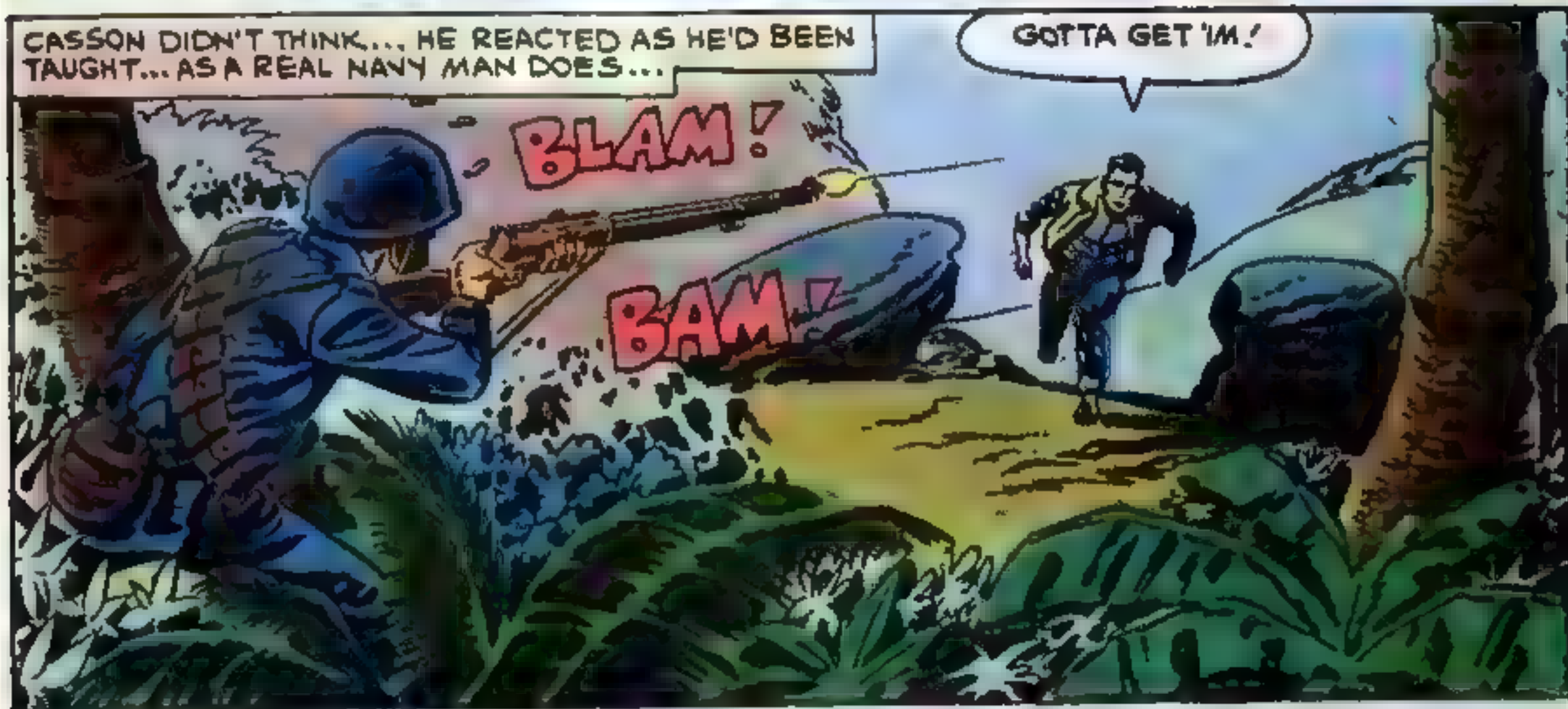
THIS IS A SUPPLY BASE FOR THE JAP CARRIERS!
THERE ARE GAS TANKS AND AMMUNITION
SHEDS DOWN THERE! THEY'RE LOADING
THAT CARRIER...

THEY...THEY'RE LOADING THAT
CARRIER WITH SUICIDE
PLANES...



THEY'LL RIP OUR TASK GROUP APART...THE
PILOTS DIVE DOWN THE STACKS OF OUR
SHIPS! THEY WON'T BE STOPPED
BY PLANES OR ANTI-AIRCRAFT!





BOB CASSON MOVED DELIBERATELY... HIS FIRST SHOT WAS AT THE GAS TANK...

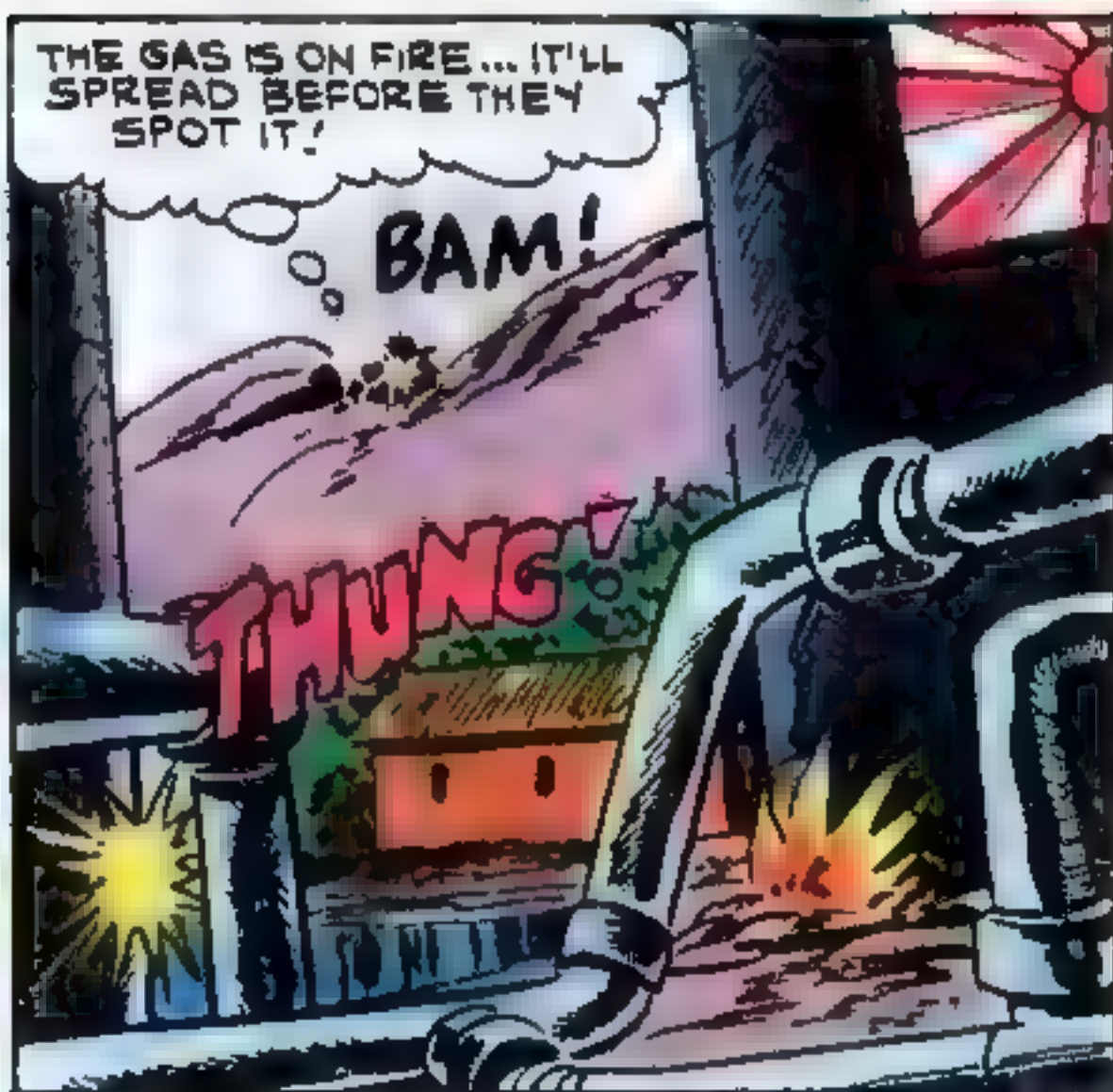
BLAM!



THE GAS IS ON FIRE... IT'LL SPREAD BEFORE THEY SPOT IT!

BAM!

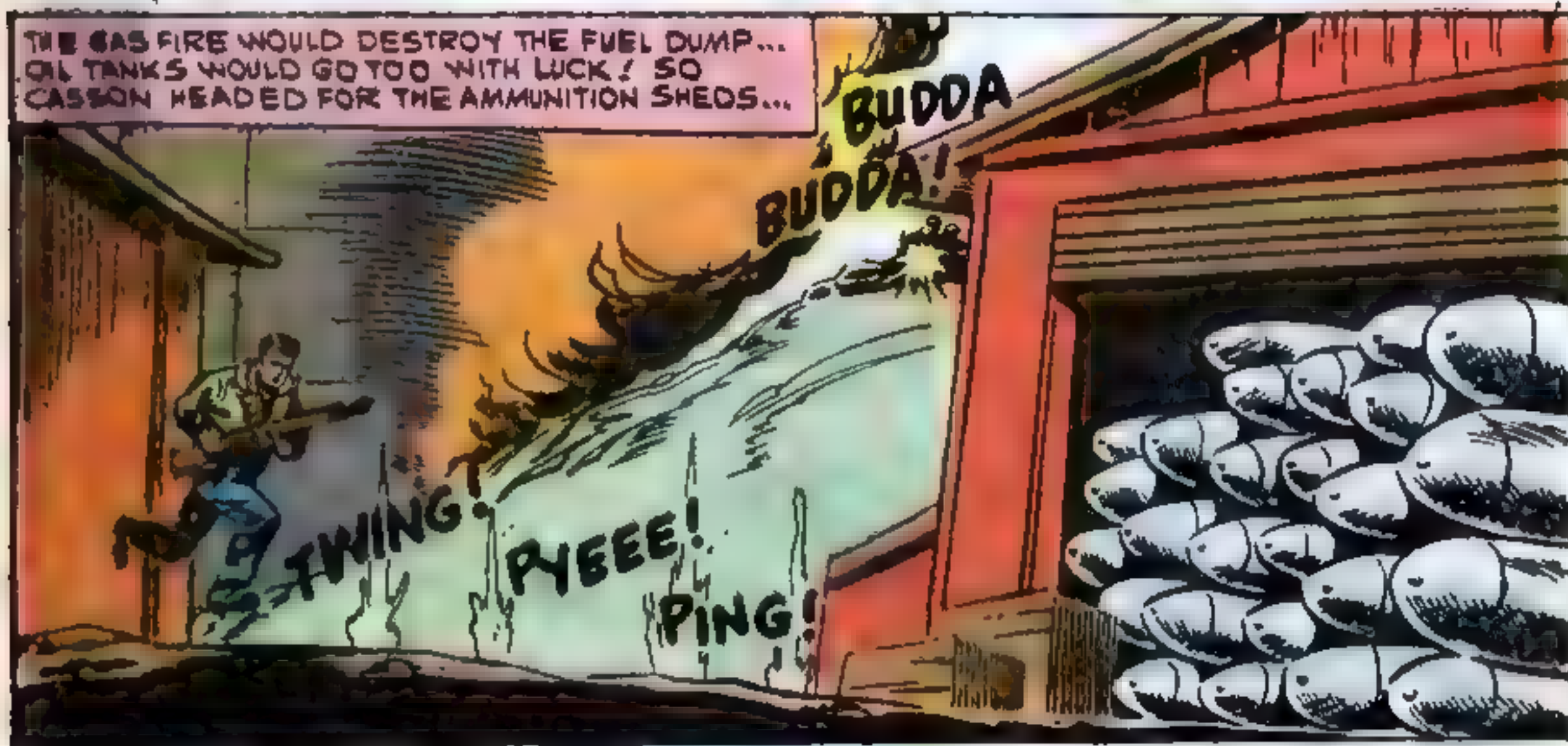
THUNG!



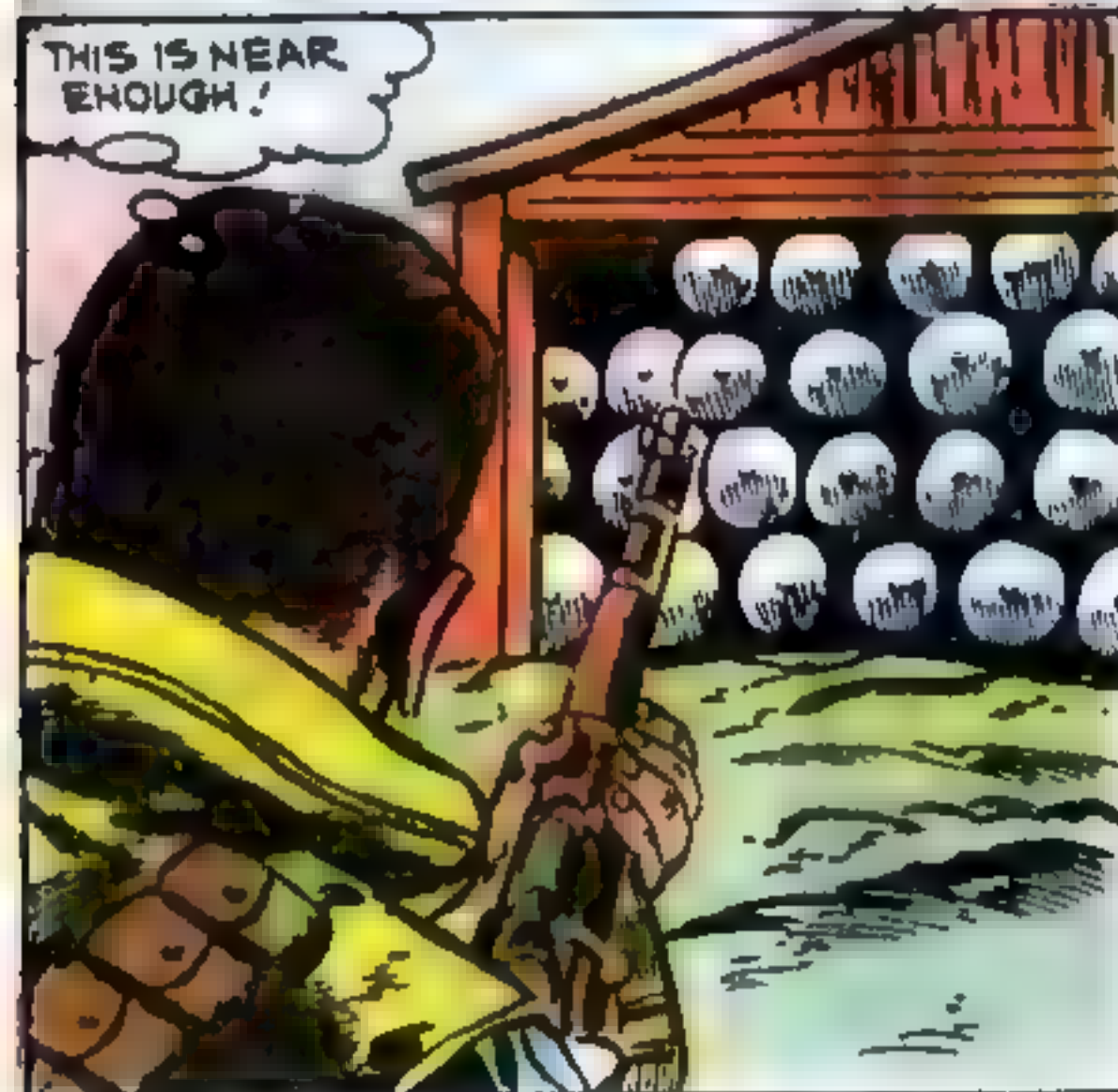
THE GAS FIRE WOULD DESTROY THE FUEL DUMP... OIL TANKS WOULD GO TOO WITH LUCK! SO CASSON HEADED FOR THE AMMUNITION SHEDS...

**BUDDA
BUDDA!**

**TWING!
PHEEE!
PING!**



THIS IS NEAR ENOUGH!

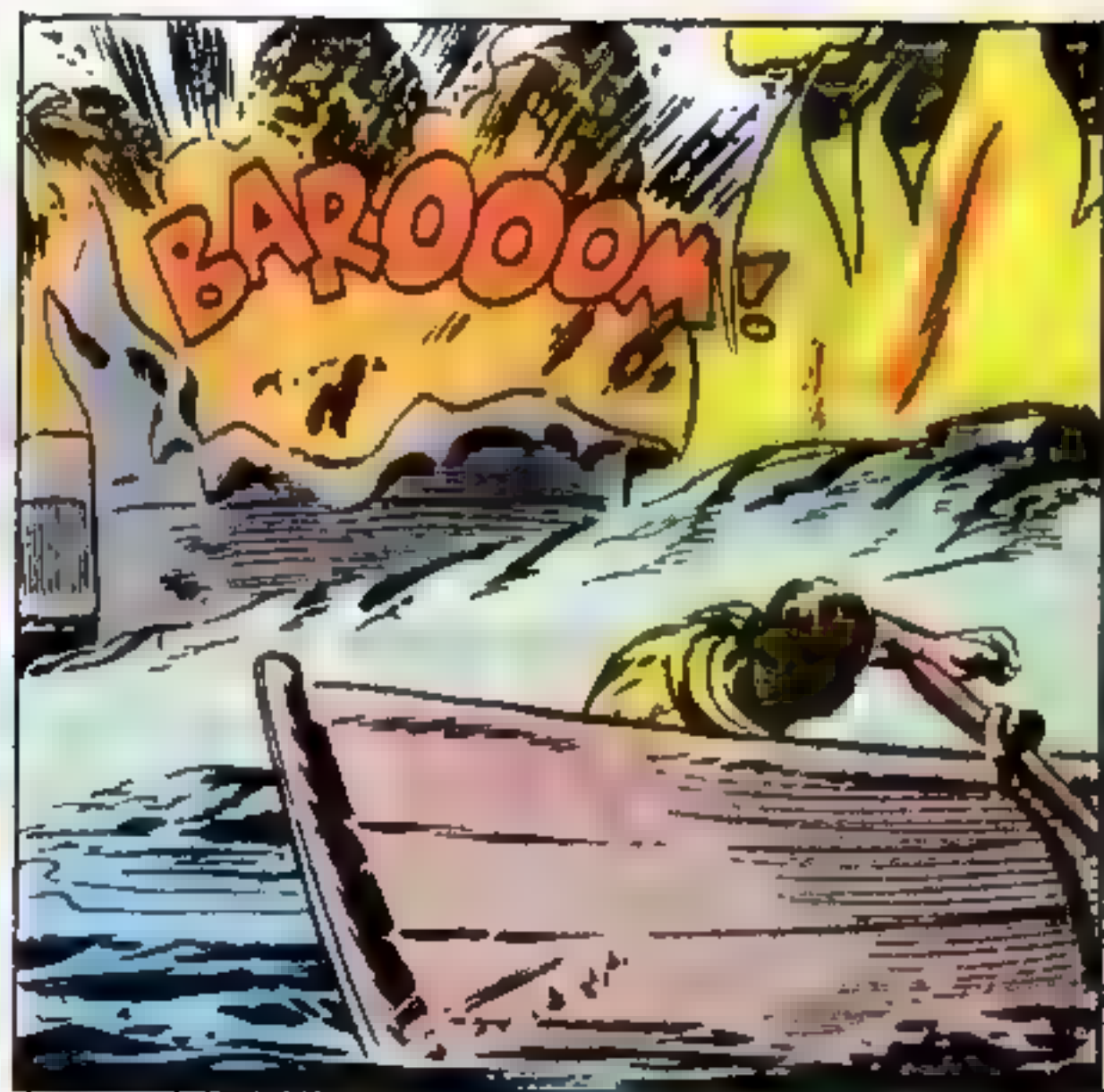
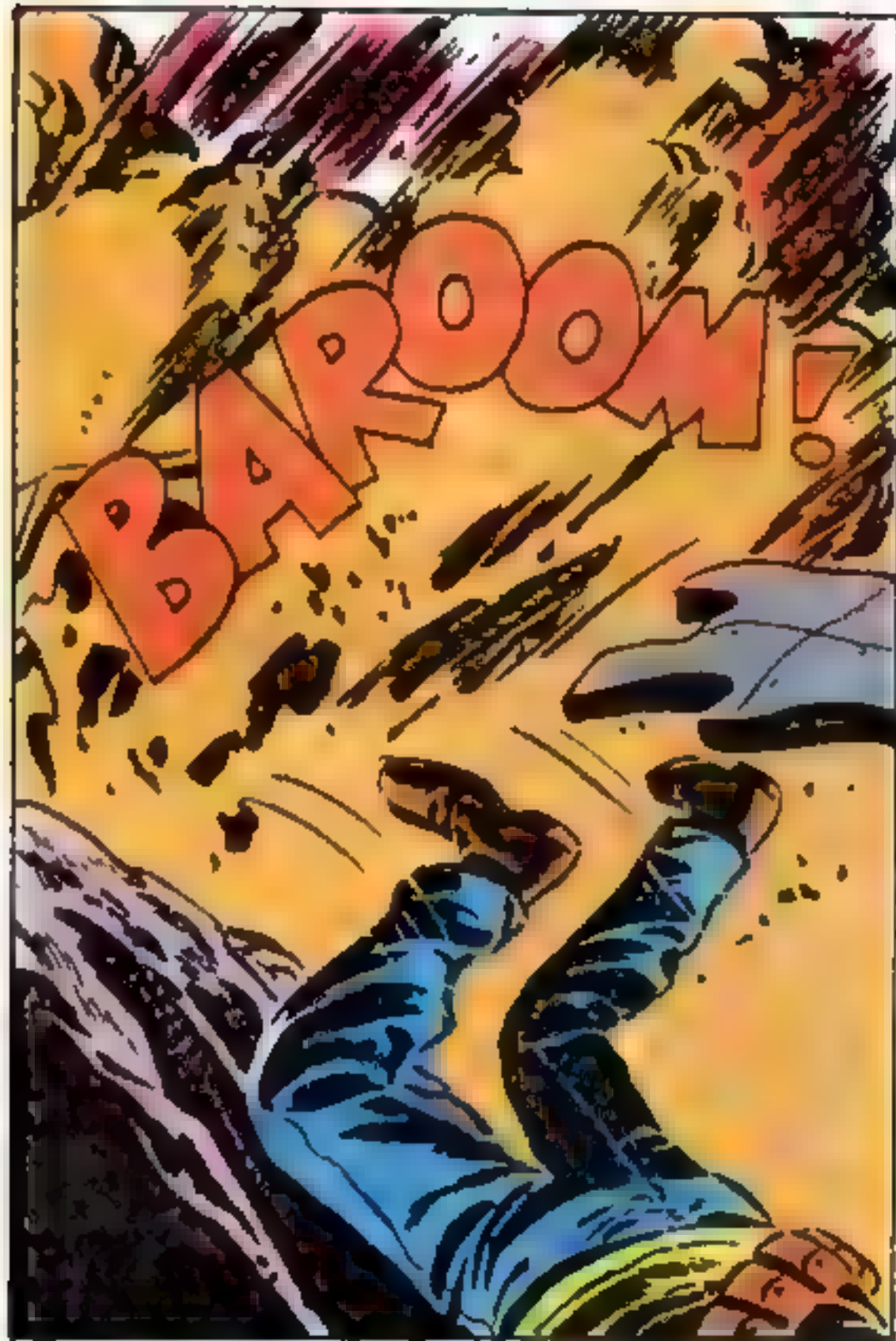


**BAM!
BLAM!
BAM!**

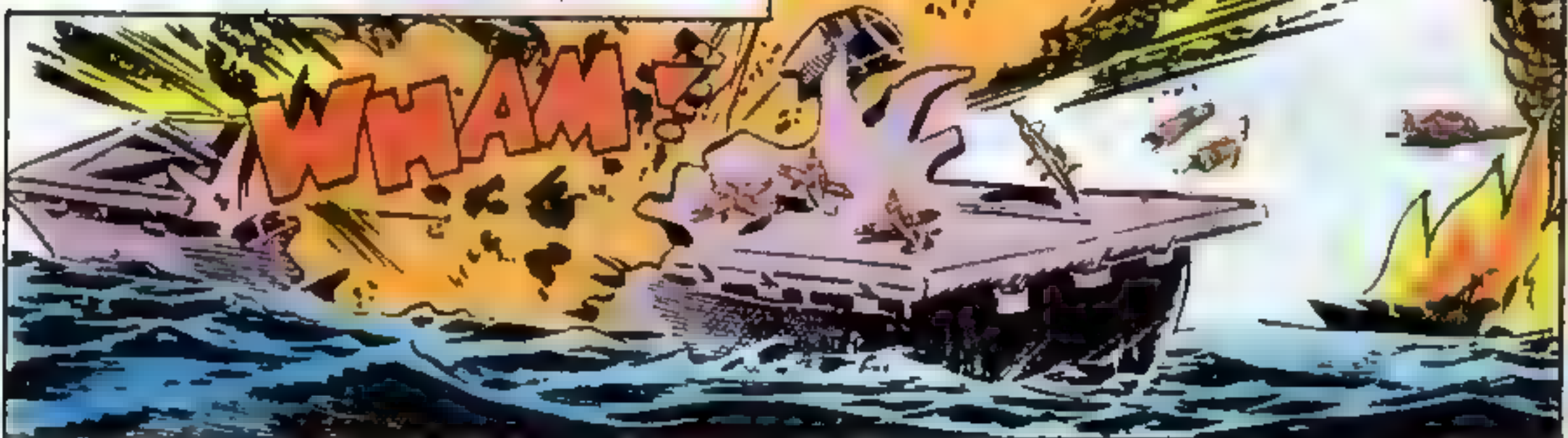
PING

TWING!





THE CARRIER AND CRUISER GOT AWAY... WITH FUEL TANKS EMPTY... WITH NO BOMBS ABOARD, AND BECAME A CASUALTY OF WAR...



PREPARE TO SURFACE... THAT GUY IN THE BOAT IS NOT A JAP!



AND, MIRACLE OF MIRACLES... BOB CASSON SURVIVED... TO TELL HIS STORY. NOT EXPECTING TO BE BELIEVED...

...AND THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED, SIR! BUT I DON'T EXPECT ANYONE TO BELIEVE IT!

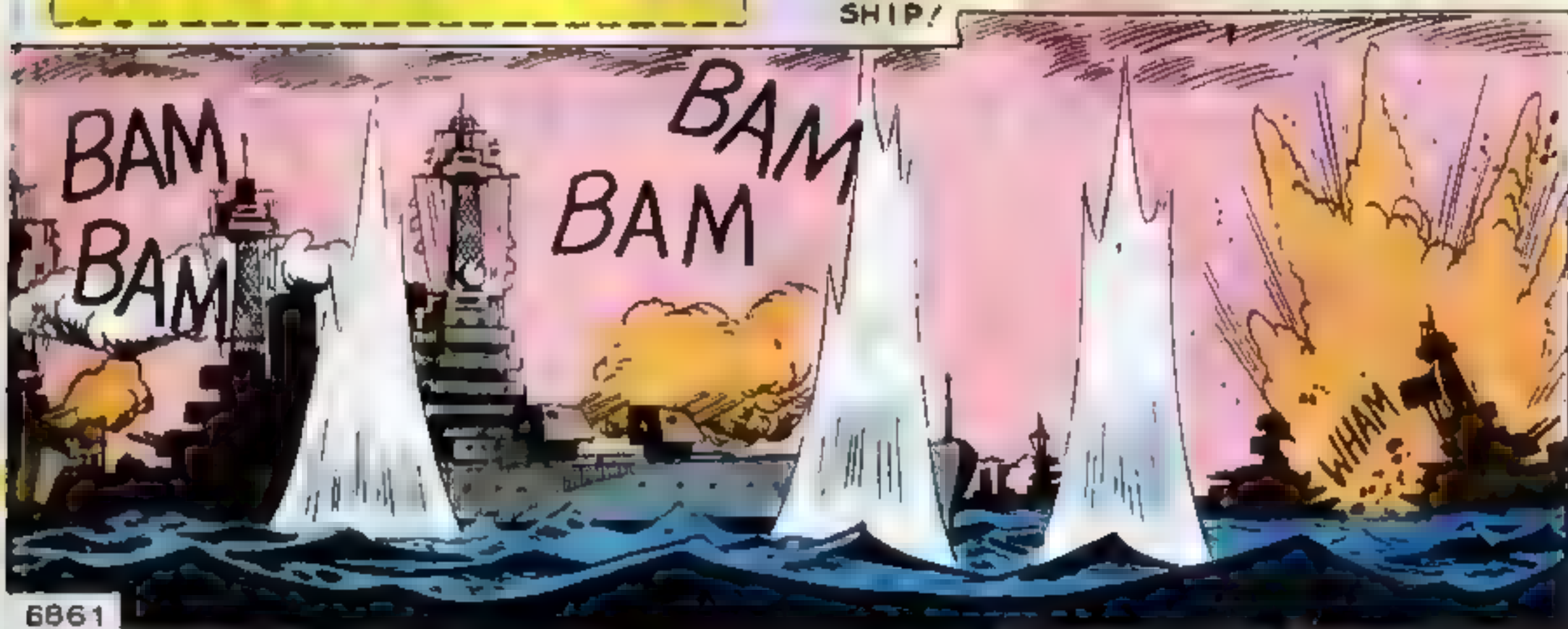
WE KNOW IT'S TRUE, CASSON! WE WERE LYING OUT THERE WAITING FOR THE CARRIER WHEN THE FIREWORKS STARTED! IT HAPPENED EXACTLY THE WAY YOU TOLD IT... AND YOUR COURT-MARTIAL WILL BE CANCELED. I'M SURE!



END

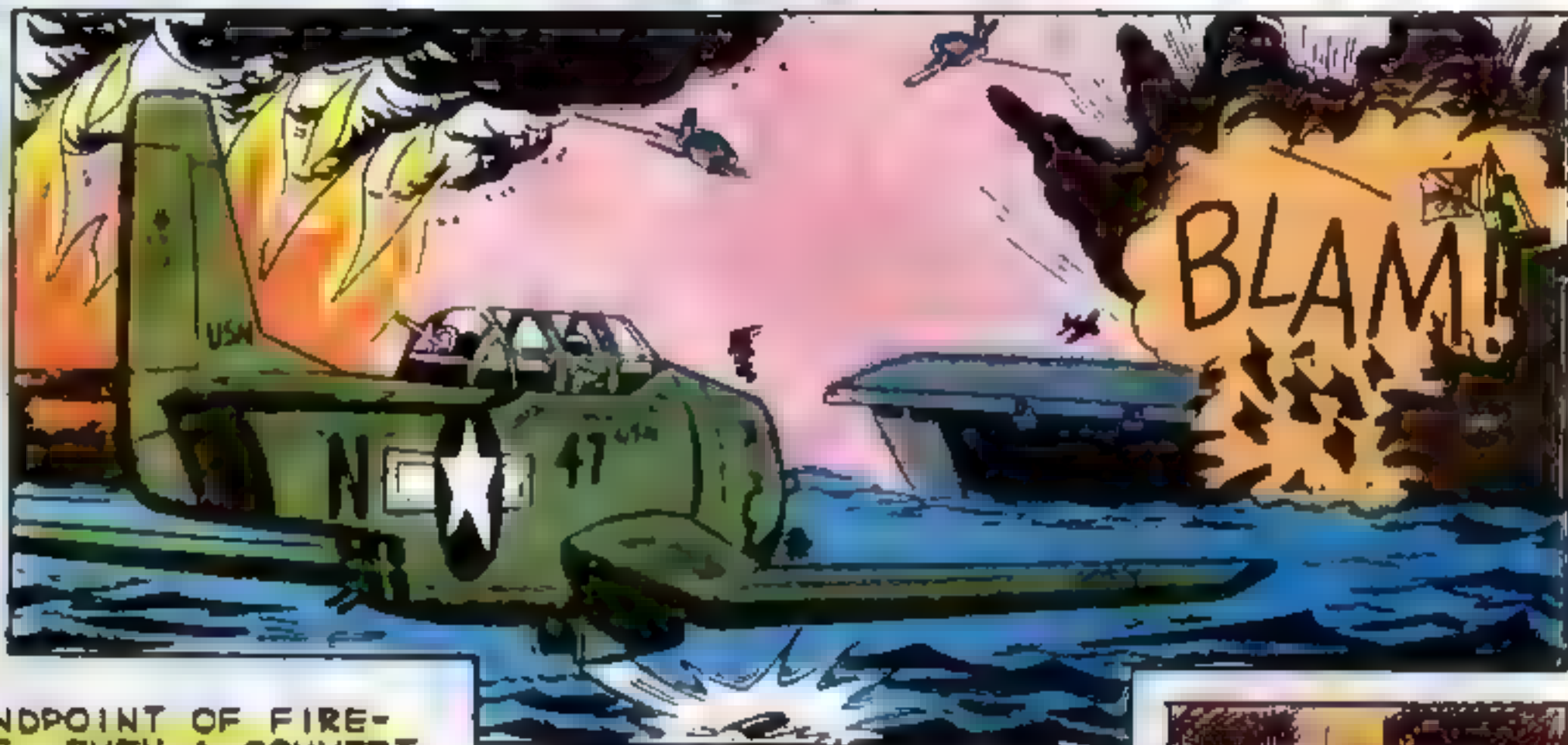
FIREPOWER

THE BATTLESHIPS REPRESENTED THE BALANCE OF POWER DURING AND AFTER WORLD WAR I... BECAUSE OF THE 16 INCH GUNS THAT HURLED ONE TON SHELLS TWELVE MILES AT AN ENEMY SHIP!



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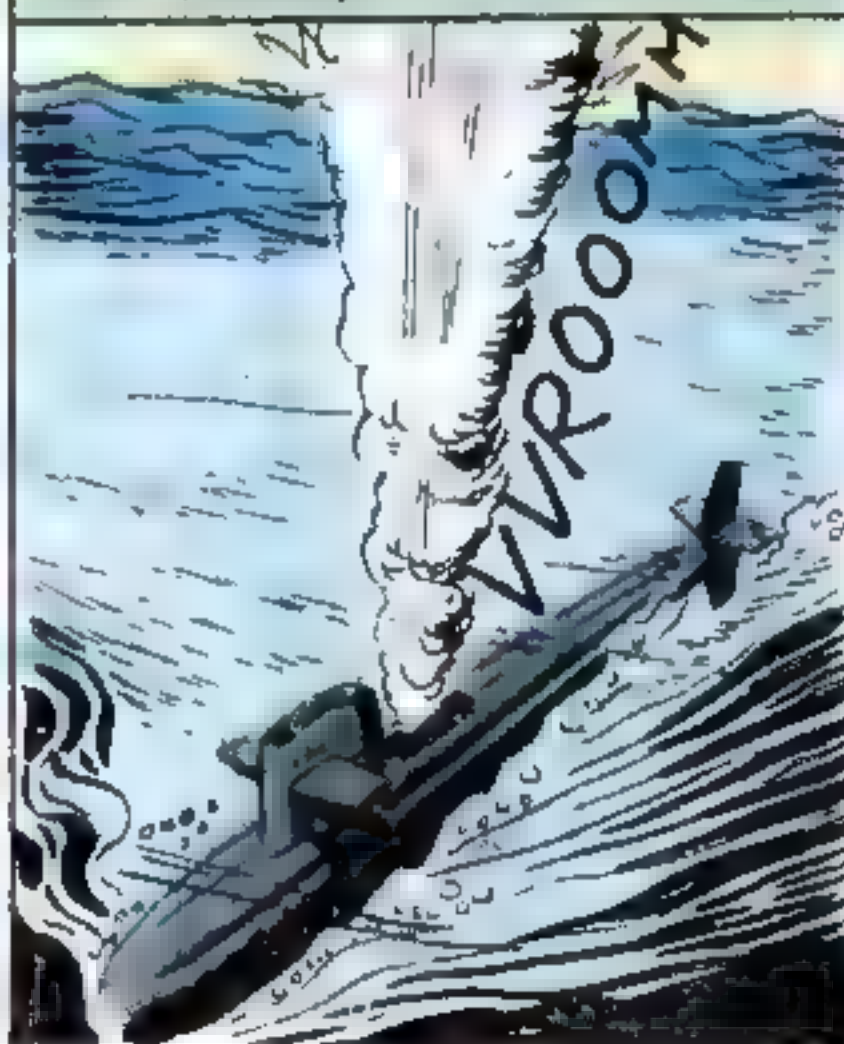
WORLD WAR II CAME, AND CARRIERS CAPABLE OF LAUNCHING 80 OR 90 PLANES ARMED WITH HUGE BOMBS BECAME THE SCOURGE OF THE SEAS...



FROM A STANDPOINT OF FIREPOWER ALONE, EVEN A CONVERTED LANDING SHIP, THE LCI (G) WITH BATTERIES OF ROCKET LAUNCHERS HAD MORE POTENTIAL DAMAGE THAN A MULTI-MILLION DOLLAR DREADNAUGHT!



AND, TODAY, A SINGLE SUBMARINE... A POLARIS-CARRYING NUCLEAR-POWERED SUB CAN ALMOST WIPE OUT A CONTINENT!

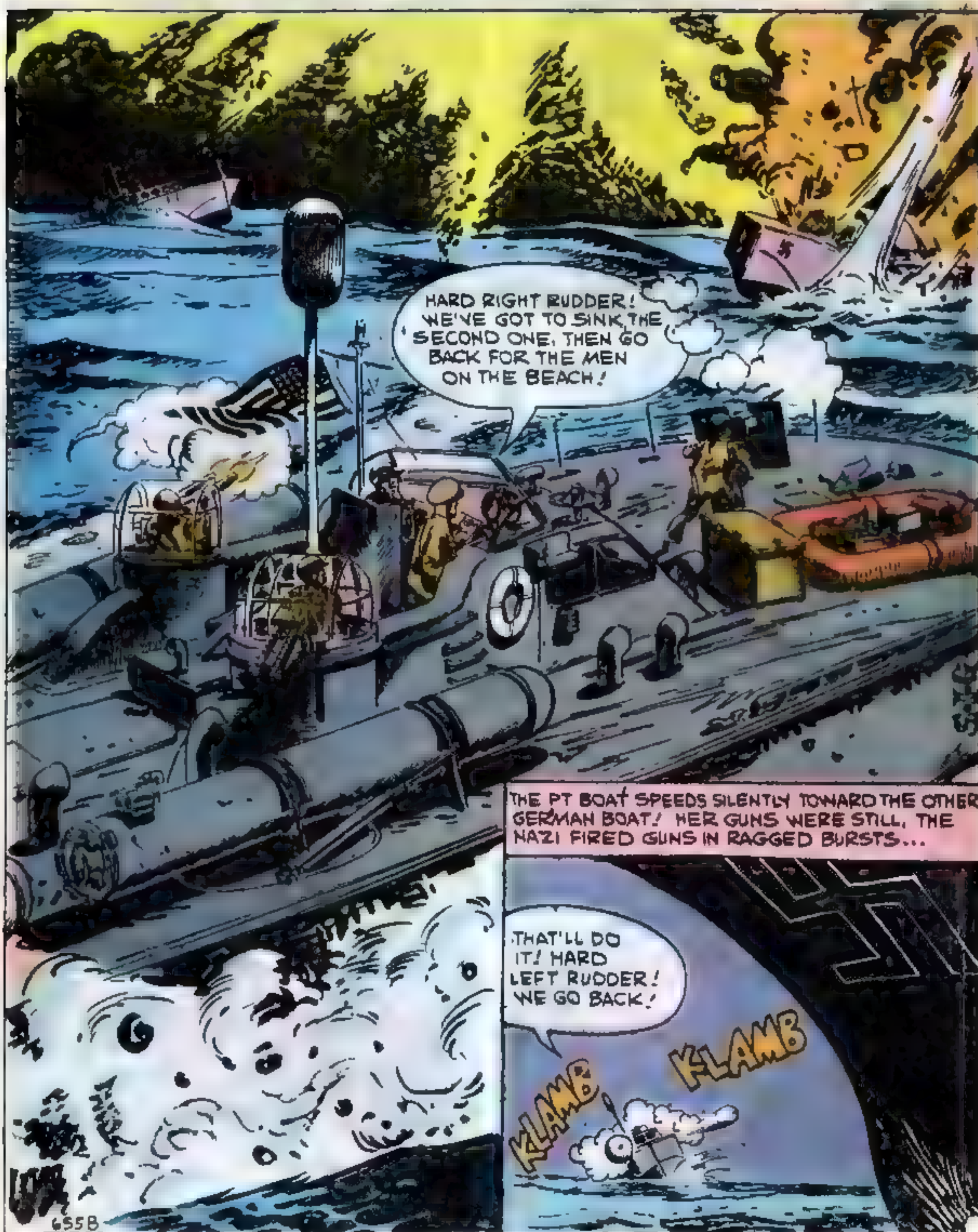


WHAT WILL THE NEXT ULTIMATE WEAPON OF THE SEA BE? WHO KNOWS? BUT MAN, WITH HIS FATAL INGENUITY, WILL INVENT NEW WEAPONS... AND COUNTER-WEAPONS... EACH MORE TERRIBLE THAN THE LAST!

END

THE NORRIMBY RANTON

NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, DESPERATE MEN FOUND THEIR WAY TO THE BEACHES. ONLY A FEW MILES FROM FREEDOM ON ENGLISH SOIL! GERMAN PATROL BOATS PROWLED THE FRENCH COASTAL WATERS, SEEKING THE JET-BLACK, SILENT-ENGINED AMERICAN PT BOAT THAT ELUDED THEM, AND, WHEN CAUGHT, BATTLED HER WAY OUT OF EVERY TRAP...



HARD RIGHT RUDDER!
WE'VE GOT TO SINK THE
SECOND ONE, THEN GO
BACK FOR THE MEN
ON THE BEACH!

THE PT BOAT SPEEDS SILENTLY TOWARD THE OTHER
GERMAN BOAT! HER GUNS WERE STILL, THE
NAZI FIRED GUNS IN RAGGED BURSTS...

THAT'LL DO
IT! HARD
LEFT RUDDER!
WE GO BACK!

KLAMB
KLAMB

WE'RE RUNNING LATE! THREE MEN ARE IN THERE! THEY'LL SHOW A LIGHT JUST NORTH OF THE JETTY!



THERE THEY ARE!

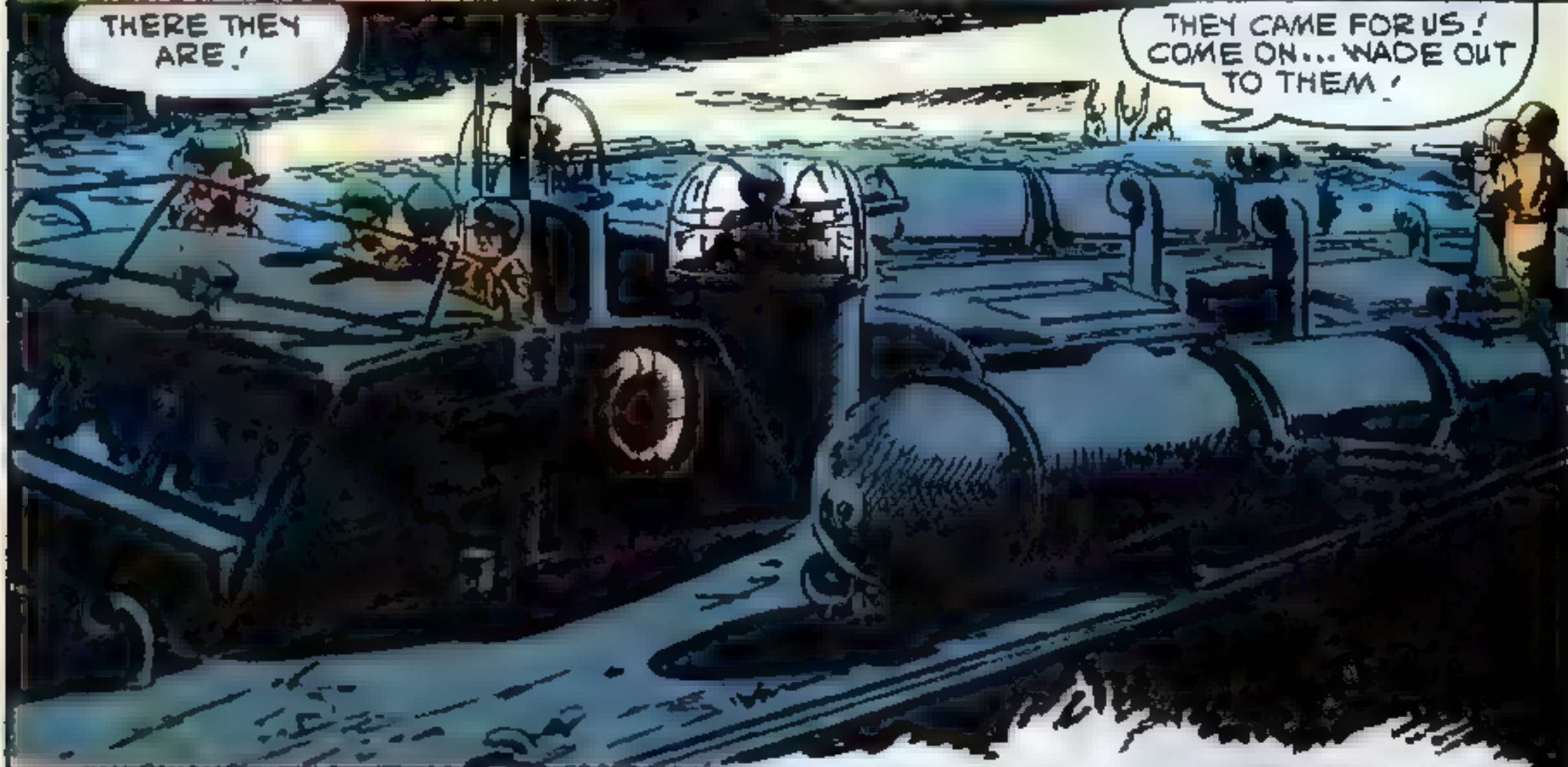
THE THREE MEN ON THE BEACH HAD SEEN THE BATTLE SO SWIFTLY OVER... AND HAD GIVEN UP HOPE OF BEING RESCUED THAT NIGHT! BUT THEY SHOWED THE LIGHT AS PLANNED... INTO THE ABSOLUTE DARKNESS OF THE CHANNEL...

THEY'LL RUN FOR ENGLAND NOW! HALF THE GERMAN NAVY'LL BE PRONING THE CHANNEL AFTER THAT BATTLE!

MAYBE NOT! I'VE HEARD PLENTY ABOUT THE NORMANDY PHANTOM!



THEY CAME FOR US! COME ON... WADE OUT TO THEM!



I WAS NEVER SO GLAD TO SEE A NAVY MAN IN MY LIFE!

GET BELOW! WE'VE GOT TO RUN FOR IT NOW! OUR RADAR OPERATOR PICKED UP A BOAT SQUADRON DOWN THE COAST... COMING FAST!

THEY FANNED OUT, SKIPPER! BLOCKED US OFF GOOD!

WE'LL GO THROUGH 'EM, AL! KEEP ME INFORMED IF THEY CHANGE POSITION!



IT HAD BEEN A DARK, CLOUDY NIGHT... BUT, JUST AS THE NORMANDY PHANTOM STARTED HER DASH FOR FREEDOM, THE CLOUDS BROKE ... THE FULL MOON LIT UP THE TREACHEROUS CHANNEL...

SPEED SIXTY KNOTS!
COURSE DUE WEST! ALL HANDS
TO BATTLE STATIONS!

CHIEF, ARM ALL TORPEDOES! WE'LL
FIRE ALL WE'VE GOT TO GET
THROUGH THE NAZI LINE!

PTII

DER
TEUFEL!

HARD RIGHT RUDDER!
THEY'RE FIRING TOR-
PEDOES TOO!

WE'RE THROUGH
NOW, CAP-
TAIN! WE
RUN FOR
HOME?

NOT YET,
FLY-BOY!
WE DON'T
OFTEN GET A
CHANCE LIKE
THIS!

TAKA TA

PTII

TZING

ZAP

ZIG-ZAG IN AND OUT, RIGHT DOWN THE LINE!
THAT WAY ONLY ONE OF THEM CAN FIRE AT US
AT A TIME!

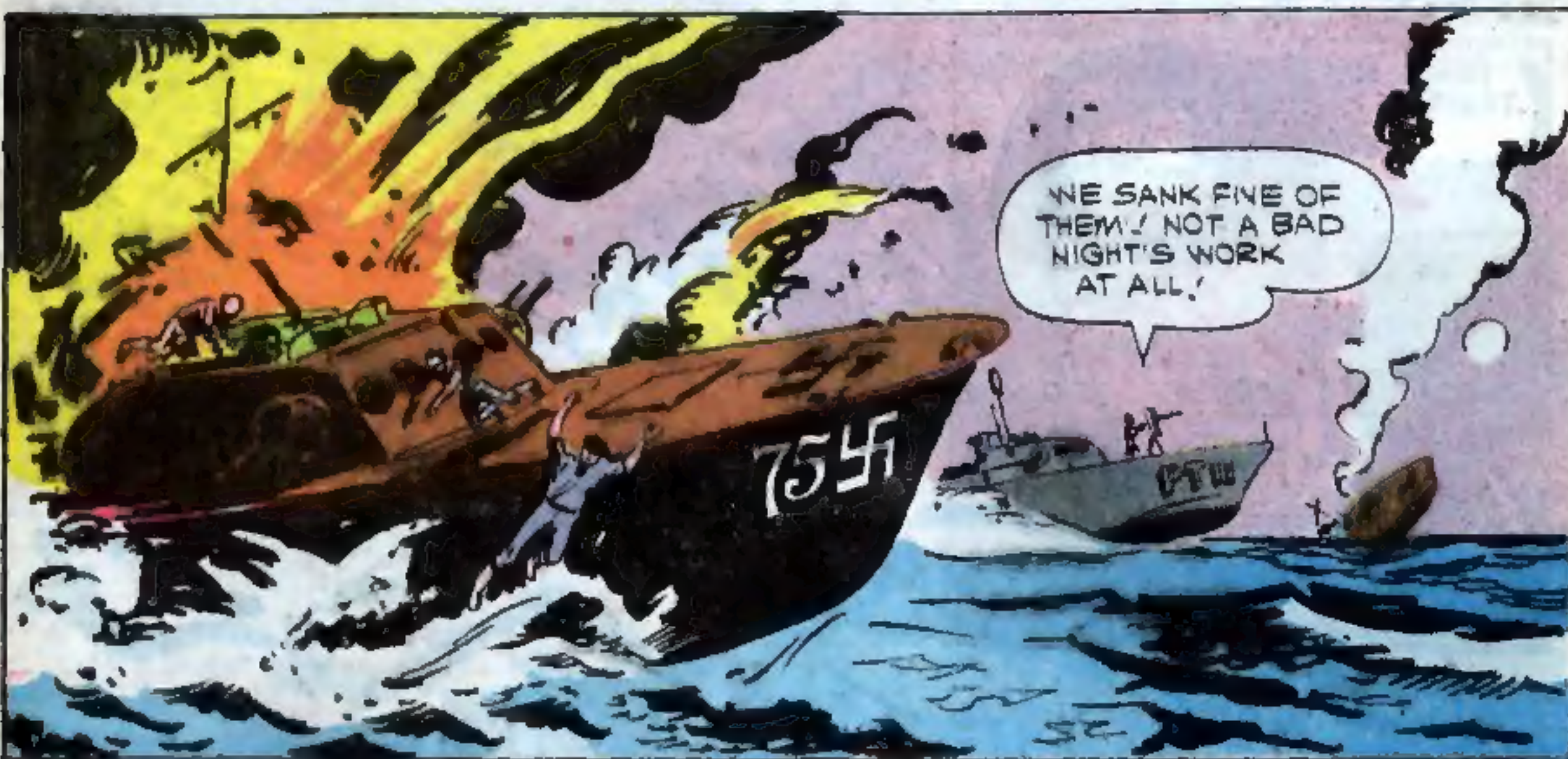


VISIBILITY, NOT TOO GOOD, WAS ALMOST USELESS
FOR FIGHTING THE DULLY PAINTED BLACK PT BOAT!



WE'RE
RUNNING
LOW ON
FUEL, SIR!

ALL RIGHT,
CHIEF,
TURN
FOR
HOME!

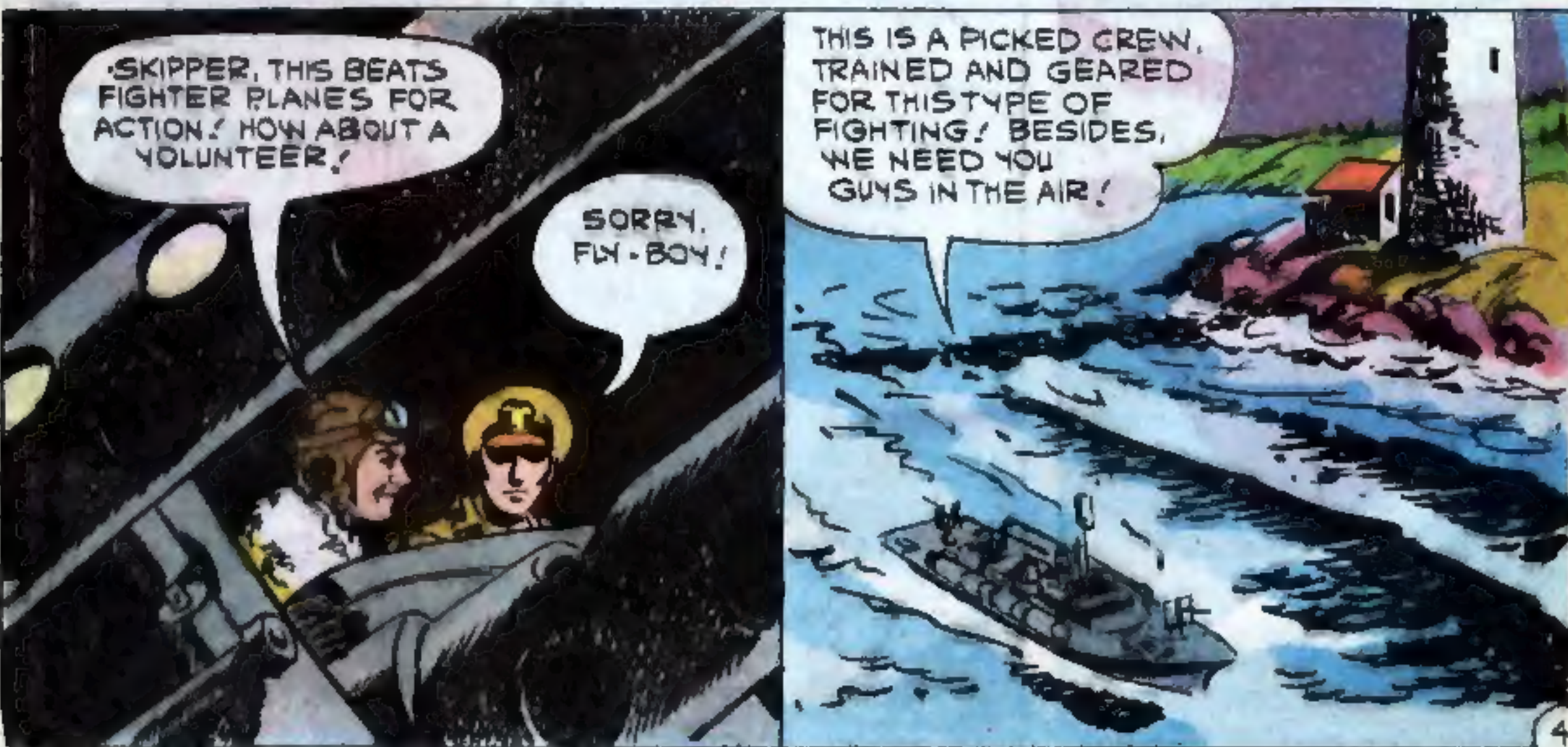


WE SANK FIVE OF
THEM! NOT A BAD
NIGHT'S WORK
AT ALL!

SKIPPER, THIS BEATS
FIGHTER PLANES FOR
ACTION! HOW ABOUT A
VOLUNTEER?

SORRY,
FLY-BOY!

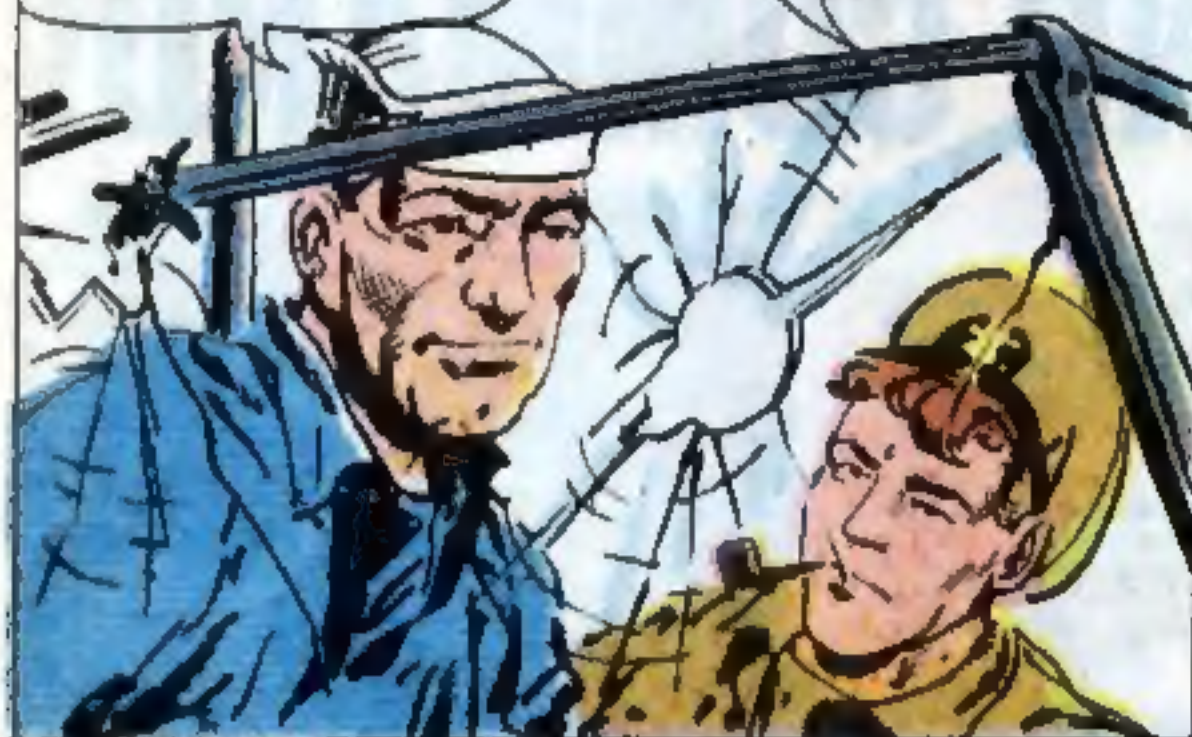
THIS IS A PICKED CREW,
TRAINED AND GEARED
FOR THIS TYPE OF
FIGHTING! BESIDES,
WE NEED YOU
GUYS IN THE AIR!



WITH THE PASSENGERS DISEMBARKED, THE WARTIME FERRYBOAT LAID AT REST AT THE PIER, UNTIL MORNING...WHEN THE CREW ASSESSED THE DAMAGE...

NO WONDER IT FELT KINDA DRAFTY COMIN' HOME LAST NIGHT, CAPTAIN!

WE'LL LAY OVER FOR A FEW DAYS! GET THE HOLES PATCHED UP!



WE NEED TORPE-DOES, AMMO, AND FUEL! MIGHT AS WELL STOCK UP ON FOOD STORES AND WE'LL ALL REST UP FOR A FEW DAYS!



YOU SEEM POSITIVE THIS BOAT OF YOURS CAN ACCOMPLISH THE IMPOSSIBLE, COMMANDER! WHY?



LIEUTENANT BENDER AND HIS CREW REGARD THE IMPOSSIBLE AS ROUTINE, CAPTAIN! COME ABOARD AND MEET THEM!



LATER...

YOU'VE ALREADY TOLD THE MEN THAT THE MISSION IS TONIGHT, CAPTAIN? ON A VOLUNTEER BASIS, OF COURSE!

THEY ALL VOLUNTEERED, IT ISN'T OFTEN THAT WE GET A CHANCE TO CRUISE IN A DUTCH CANAL! WE WERE ALL GETTING BORED JUST CROSSING THE CHANNEL, YOU KNOW!



BUT LATER...WHEN THE SKIPPER OUTLINED THE MISSION TO HIS MEN, HE MADE NO FLIPPANT REMARKS...

WE'VE GOT TO ENTER THE ZUIDER ZEE, NEGOTIATE A FEW CANALS, AND SINK TWO SHIPS THE NAZIS HAVE BEEN HIDING IN THERE!

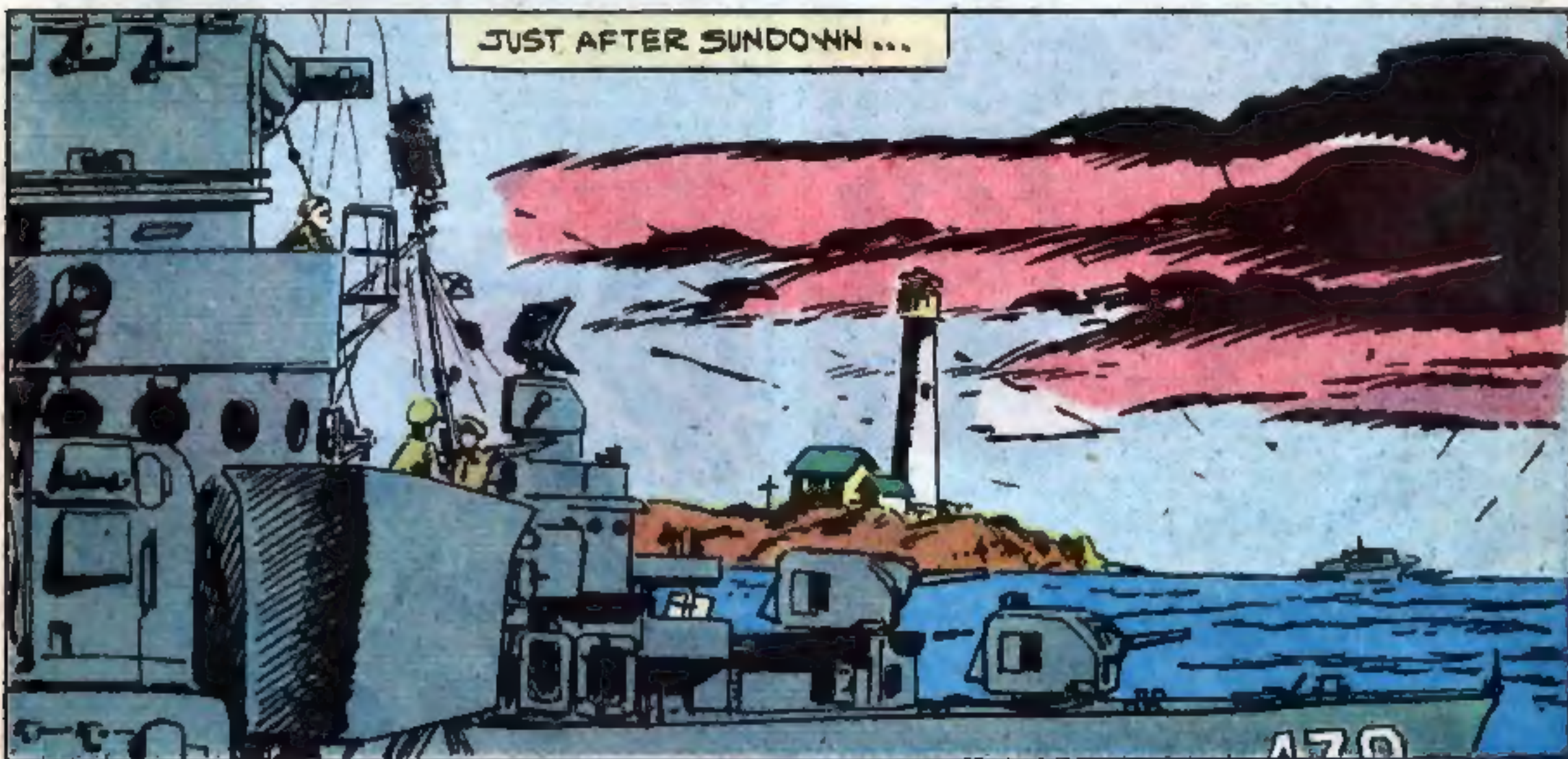
HOW'LL WE GET OUT, SKIP?



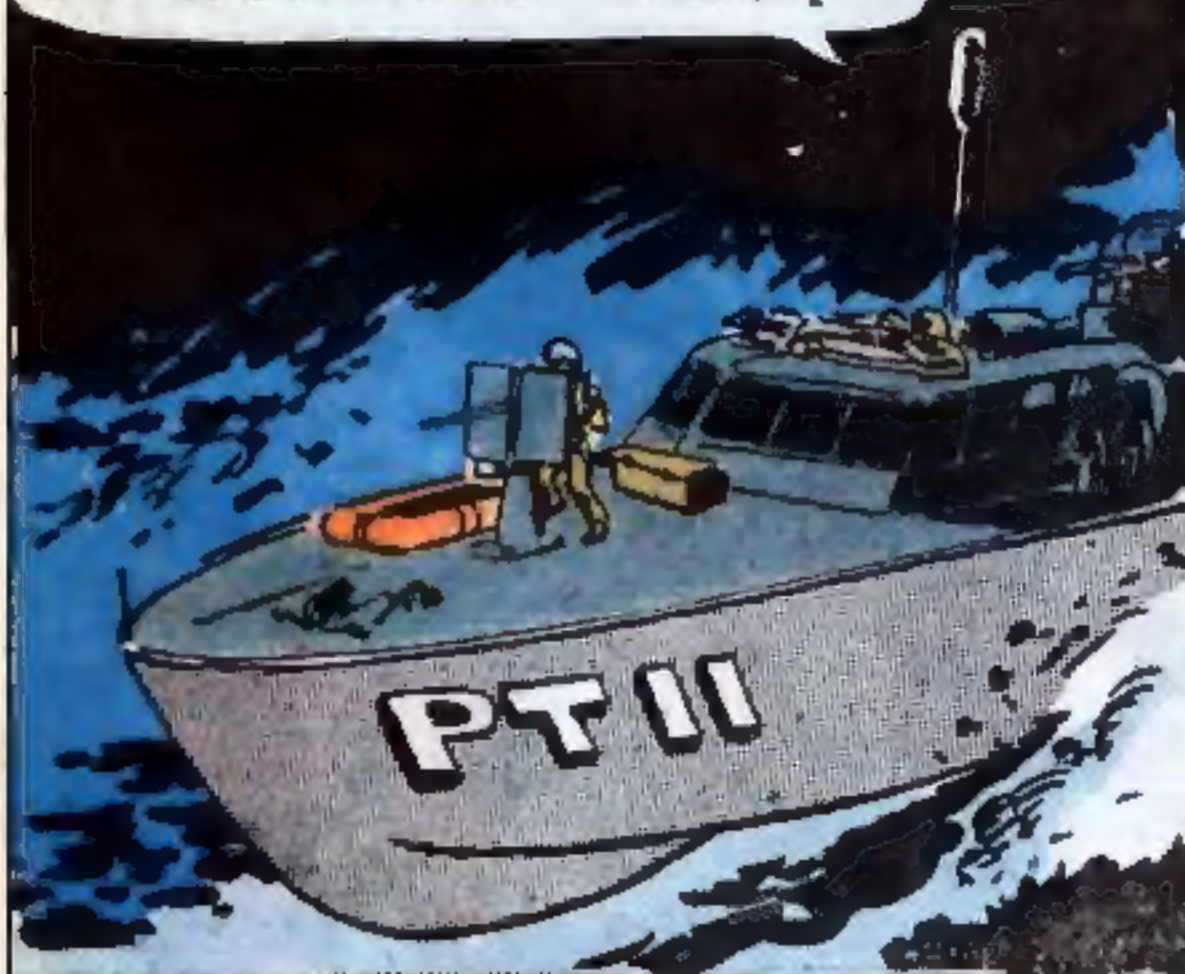
WE MAY NOT, RALPH! BUT THE DUTCH UNDERGROUND WILL HELP US AFTER WE PUT OUR FISH INTO THE TARGETS! WE'LL NEED ALL THE LUCK IN THE WORLD! LET'S GET TO WORK... WE SAIL AT SUNSET!



JUST AFTER SUNDOWN ...



THERE'LL BE MOONLIGHT ALL THE WAY! THEY'LL SEE US BUT WE'LL DEPEND ON OUR SPEED TO GET THROUGH!



PENETRATING GERMAN HARBOR DEFENSE BOATS, DODGING SHELLS FROM THE NAZI SHORE BATTERIES...SEEMED IMPOSSIBLE BUT THE NORMANDY PHANTOM GOT THROUGH! INTO THE HUGE CANAL NETWORK OF THE ZUIDER ZEE ...

WE ZIG-ZAG THROUGH THE INTER-CONNECTED CANALS TO THIS POINT! IN ONE MINUTE, WE'LL HAVE THE JOB FINISHED!



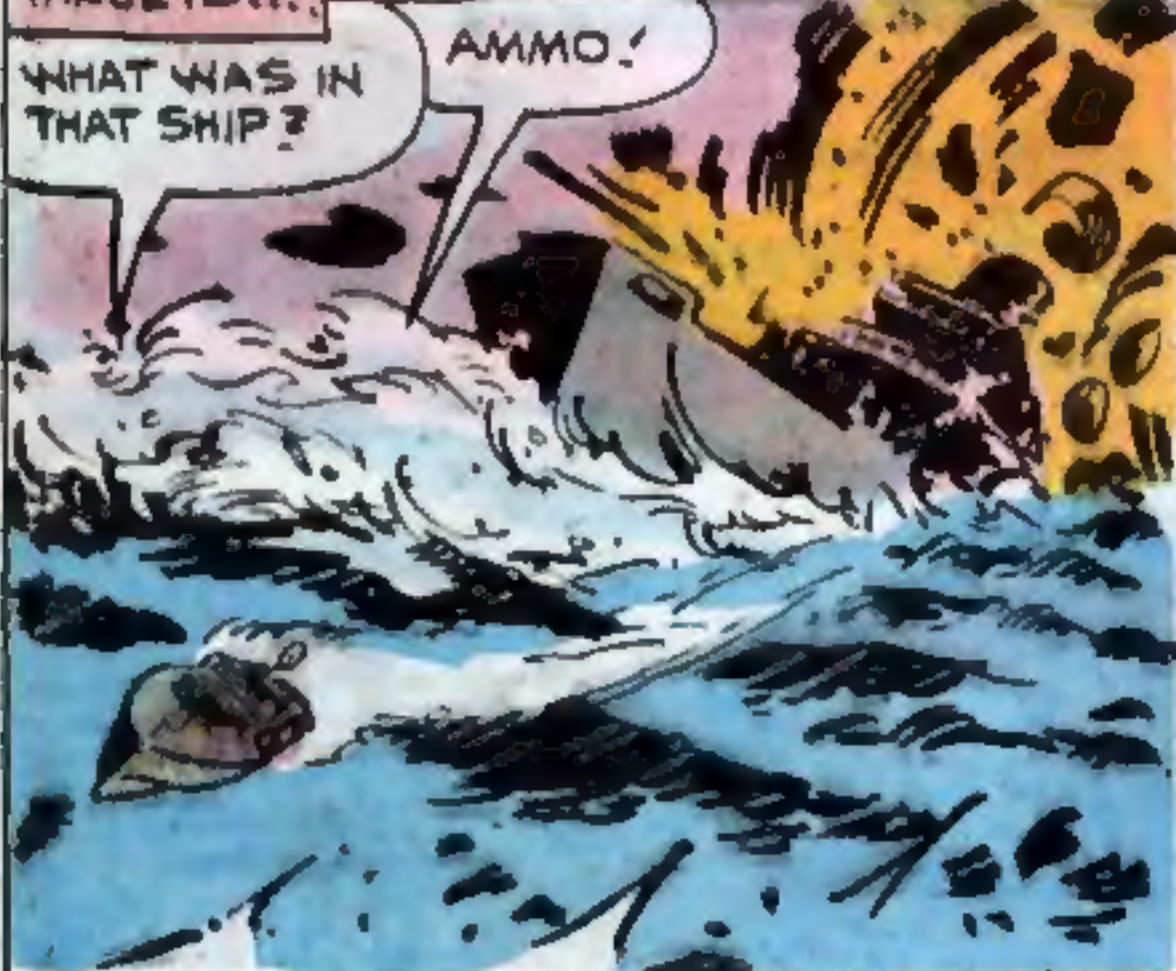
THE PHANTOM MADE ONE LAST TURN AND SIGHTED THE TARGETS...ONE FAT FREIGHTER SITTING LOW IN THE WATER...AND ONE GLISTENINGLY NEW POCKET BATTLESHIP...



TAKA TAT TAT
KLAMB TAT KLAMB

HARD TO PORT...
WE'LL FIRE THE
STERN TUBES!

LIKE A GIANT SCORPION, THE NORMANDY PHANTOM LOOSED A DOUBLE STING FROM THE TAIL... JUST AS THE FIRST TORPEDOES FOUND THEIR TARGETS...



WHAT WAS IN
THAT SHIP?

AMMO!

THE SINKING BATTLESHIP DESPERATELY FIRES AT THE FLEEING PT BOAT...

JUST AROUND THE BEND, QUARTERMASTER! WE'LL CLIMB OFF THIS WRECK! THE UNDERGROUND IS EXPECTING US!



BAM

BLAM

YOU DID A FINE JOB, CAPTAIN! BOTH SHIPS ARE ON THE BOTTOM!

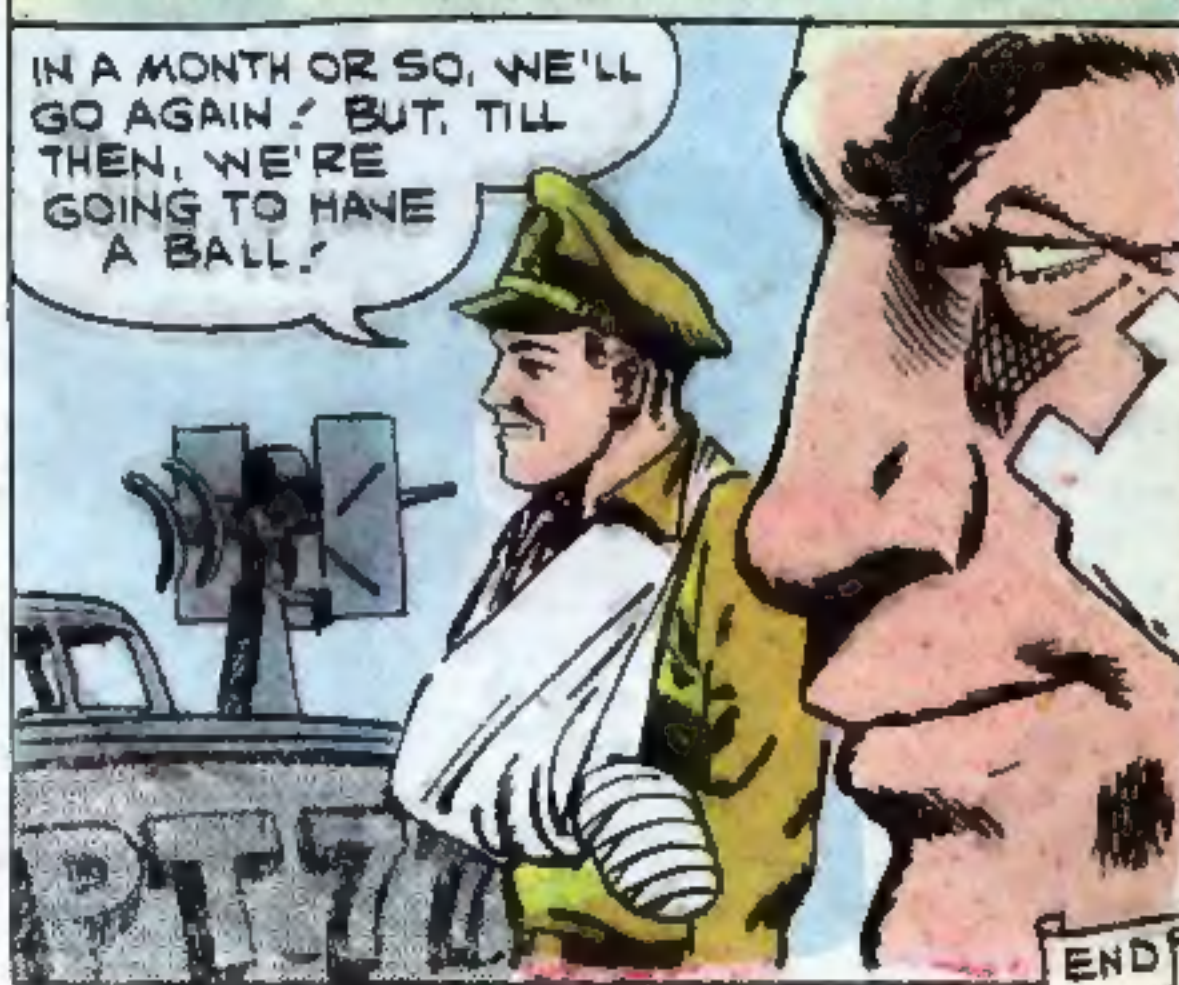
SO IS MINE... AND SOME OF THE CREW IS BADLY HURT!



BAM

BLAM

EVERY MAN SURVIVED...AND WENT BACK TO ENGLAND A WEEK LATER! WHERE THEY FOUND A NEW PHANTOM WAITING AT THE DOCK...



IN A MONTH OR SO, WE'LL GO AGAIN! BUT, TILL THEN, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A BALL!

END